

# EBONY



**NEGROES COME BACK  
TO PRO FOOTBALL**

**OCTOBER 1946 25c**

*For Natural  
Beauty*



# MURRAY'S

Pomade  
Hair-glo

*Ask your Druggist*





## SLICK TRICK with SCOTCH TAPE



LENS LOOSE? Hold it in place temporarily with strong, transparent "SCOTCH" TAPE.



### SCOTCH TAPE

SEALS WITHOUT MOISTENING

25c at your favorite store

Seals of "Scotch" Tape ideas in the new free "Slick Tricks" booklet. Send for yours today... and if you have some clever hunches on how you use "Scotch" Tape, let us hear from you! Minnesota Mining & Mfg. Co., 911 Fauquier Ave., St. Paul 6, Minn.

© 1946 3M CO.

the 'newest'  
spot in  
town...

and  
Harlem's best!

starring the  
First Lady of the Theatre

ETHEL WATERS

NO COVER CHARGE

Popular Prices

Club Baron

132nd St.  
and Lenox Ave.

New York City

A Creation in Black Light Magnificence

# EBONY

VOL. 1, NO. 11

OCTOBER, 1946

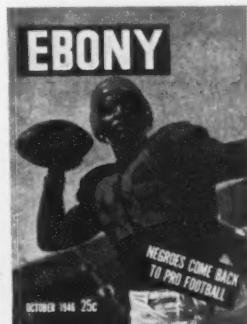
Editor and Publisher, JOHN H. JOHNSON  
Executive Editor, BEN BURNS General Manager, CHARLES A. BECKETT  
Art Editor, LEO TANENBAUM Advertising Manager, IRWIN J. STEIN  
Associate Editors, ALLAN MORRISON, KAY CREMIN, ROBERT LUCAS,  
Editorial Assistants, CHARLECE HARSTON, RUTH MCCOY,  
Promotion Manager, J. UNIS PRESSLEY

## CONTENTS

<b>OVERSEAS</b>	
Germany Meets the Negro Soldier.....	5
<b>SPORTS</b>	
Negroes Come Back to Pro Football.....	12
<b>THE SOUTH</b>	
Charleston.....	17
<b>LITERATURE</b>	
Langston Hughes—by Arna Bontemps.....	19
<b>EDUCATION</b>	
Negro Frat Admits 'White Brother'.....	24
Lady Dentist.....	40
<b>FOOD</b>	
How to Glorify the Apple—By Freda DeKnight.....	28
<b>ODDITIES</b>	
She Writes With Her Toes.....	29
Alligator Farm.....	44
<b>ENTERTAINMENT</b>	
The Home of Happy Feet.....	32
<b>DEPARTMENTS</b>	
Film Parade.....	18
Photo-Editorial.....	38
Letters and Pictures to the Editor.....	49

## COVER

Kenny Washington, the all-American football star who grabs the spotlight on EBONY's cover this month, is quite well acquainted with being a "cover boy." Ever since he donned a pair of football togs more than a decade ago, he has been the focal point of hundreds of camera lenses on the West Coast. The bangup Kodachrome of Kenny in this month's issue was done by Vic Stein, a 33-year-old ex-newspaper photog who now runs his own West Coast studio. During the war he was photog for Lockheed Aircraft and won a national industrial photo contest.



## EBONY PICTURES

The following is a page-by-page listing of the sources of the photos in this issue. Where several sources are credited, the listing is from left to right, top to bottom.

5 TO 11—ILYA GREGORY  
12 TO 14—VIC STEIN  
17—MARION PALFI  
18—MGM, WARNER BROS., EAGLE-LION,  
MGM  
19—MARION PALFI  
20—SOVOTO, M. SMITH, MOSLEY  
21—CARL VAN VICHTEN  
22—MARION PALFI, M. SMITH  
23—M. SMITH, MARION PALFI  
24 TO 27—MICKEY PALLAS  
28—PHIL STERN

29 TO 31—JOHN HUGELMEYER—BLACK STAR  
32, 33—GORDON PARKS  
34—SCACHERI, GORDON PARKS, CORNEL-  
PIX  
35—GORDON PARKS, CORNEL-PIX, GOR-  
DON PARKS  
36—GORDON PARKS, GEORGE KARGER-  
PIX, SAVOY BALLROOM  
37—GORDON PARKS  
39—GORDON PARKS  
40 TO 43—HENRY DOODY—BLACK STAR  
44 TO 48—J. CARVER HARRIS—BLACK STAR

EBONY is published monthly by Negro Digest Publishing Co., Inc., at 5125 South Calumet Avenue, Chicago 15, Ill. Entered as second class matter October 2, 1945, at the post office at Chicago, Illinois, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Entire contents copyright, 1946, by Negro Digest Publishing Co., Inc. Reproduction in whole or in part prohibited without permission. Manuscripts, photos or art submitted to EBONY should be accompanied by self-addressed envelopes and return postage. The publisher assumes no responsibility for return of unsolicited manuscripts or photos.

SUBSCRIPTIONS: 1 year (12 issues) \$3. 2 years (24 issues) \$5. Canada and Pan-American countries \$4 a year. Other foreign countries \$5 a year. Single copies 25c. Canada and Pan-America 30c.

goodbye...



## to belts, pins and pads

Yes, here's a long good-bye to all the supporting harness that you use with external pads for monthly sanitary protection. All you need to do is join the millions of women who now use Tampax.

TAMPAX IS USED INTERNALLY and any woman can see the many advantages of that. No odor can form. No chafing can occur. And not a ridge or wrinkle can possibly show through your skirt or slacks to cause you embarrassment. Tampax is marvellous for your peace of mind.

MAY BE WORN IN TUB OR SHOWER. If you have never realized this convenient feature of Tampax, think it over right now. Also consider the quick changing by means of dainty throw-away applicator—and the easy disposal! Tampax is doctor-invented and is made of pure surgical cotton throughout.

FOLLOW THE COLLEGE GIRLS! Tampax has appealed especially to the progressive students of the big women's colleges. Why not go modern and buy a month's supply? (It will go in your purse!) Sold at drug stores, notion counters. Three sizes: Regular, Super, Junior. Tampax Incorporated, Palmer, Mass.



Accepted for Advertising by the Journal of the American Medical Association

TAMPAX INCORPORATED

E-106-C

Please send me in plain wrapper a trial package of Tampax. I enclose 10¢ (stamps or silver) to cover cost of mailing. Size is checked below.

( ) REGULAR ( ) SUPER ( ) JUNIOR

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

# He wanted to be somebody—

JULE grew up on a little dirt farm in Alabama with no money, no opportunities — only a wonderful mother who made him promise to be somebody. How he travelled North to fulfill his mother's wish is told with power and beauty by a Negro novelist already established as a brilliant writer.

\$2.50

# JULE

by **GEORGE WYLIE HENDERSON**  
Author of *OLLIE MISS*

# THERE REALLY WAS AN UNCLE TOM...

**J**osiah Henson was the real Uncle Tom. But his life was far more dramatic and exciting than anything Mrs. Stowe imagined for her hero. Uncle Tom wasn't killed. He escaped to Canada where he became a colonizer, preacher, soldier, lecturer, author and shepherd on the Underground Railway. He travelled widely; consorted with presidents and kings. And he was the best friend and the worst enemy of his people. This is his fascinating life story; a book that helps us understand how modern America's Negro-white problem got that way.

# To Master, a long Goodnight

by **BRION GYSIN**

\$3.00

creative age press

# BACKSTAGE



**H**APPY TIDINGS are in order this month for EBONY and its readers on the eve of the first anniversary of the magazine coming with the November issue. The good news is that EBONY is now being printed by one of the largest magazine publishing establishments in the country; that readers can be assured an unlimited supply of copies; that EBONY will be out on newsstands in all parts of the country regularly on the 15th of the month preceding the date of issue.

This October issue also marks presentation of a new format complete with a new body type face designed for easier reading. It is a modern, simple type called Caledonia, set 10 point on a 12 point body and will make your monthly reading of EBONY easier and more pleasant. There are new head types and new layouts, too, which go far to make EBONY one of the best looking picture magazines in America.

With this October issue, we can also puff out our collective chest and proudly proclaim that EBONY has the largest circulation of any Negro publication in the world, bar none. Now easing towards the half million mark, we will guarantee advertisers 400,000 circulation in every issue beginning with January 1.

Appropriately the editors mark this occasion with the sensational scoop on Negro soldiers in Germany which begins on the next page. We thought you would like to know more about the gentleman who engineered this outstanding picture story. He is Ilya Gregory who is known to many ex-GIs who served in Paris, where he had a photo studio in the Left Bank Club and the Potomac Club operated by the American Red Cross. During his nine months there, he photographed more than 3,000 Negro soldiers and became warm friends with many who are still writing him from the States. He journeyed to Berlin on a special assignment from EBONY to get first hand the story of Negro soldiers in Germany.

Another thrilling overseas yarn will be presented by EBONY next month. It is the picture story of the illegitimate children of Negro soldiers and British girls. Another exclusive, this photo series is a touching chronicle of what has happened to the kids the GIs left behind. From the Virgin Islands will come a second overseas article—the Hasties at home. Featuring a four-color cover photo of America's first Negro governor, this is the story of the Hastie family and how they are faring in the Government House in the Virgins.

Topping off the contents of EBONY's first anniversary issue will be Gordon Parks' magnificent portrait in black and white of Sugar Hill, the elegant, exclusive home of Harlem's elite.

# If you can Read English YOU CAN LEARN MUSIC AT HOME without a teacher!

• Yes, if you follow our clear, home-study instruction only a half hour each day, you should soon be playing simple melodies. Easy as A-B-C! No tedious work! You learn to play real tunes by note right from the start! You go from simple melodies to more advanced pieces. And sooner than you ever dared hope you are thrilled to find that you can pick up almost any popular number and play it by note. Study any instrument you like for less than 7¢ a day!

If interested, send for Free Booklet and Print and Picture Sample. See how easy it is to learn music at home without a teacher this easy short-cut way.

U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC  
7610 Brunswick Bldg.  
New York 10,  
N. Y.



**FREE! Print and Picture Sample**

U. S. School of Music, 7610 Brunswick Bldg., N. Y. 10, N. Y. Please send me Free Booklet and Print and Picture Sample. I would like to play (Name Instrument),

Instrument (Please Print) \_\_\_\_\_

Name (Please Print) \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

# Have YOU Joined

**The NEGRO BOOK CLUB**

Publishers of

# The NEGRO BOOK CLUB News

A monthly of reviews and comments on books of all publishers by, about and of special interest to Negroes, which not only prints the most complete current listing of such books, but also selects a book-of-the-month to be distributed exclusively to NBC members at a cost at least 25% below the established list price.

**FREE** Club Membership to each charter subscriber (\$1 in advance for 12 issues) to The NBC News.

# THE NEGRO BOOK CLUB

501 W. 147th St., Dept. E; N. Y. C. 31

# Thrill Your Friends With Your

**PERSONAL PHOTO STAMPS**

in your letters, greeting cards, etc.



Dear Bob  
Your last letter was so welcome. Everyone is in the  
Notice your pin-up girl in the photo.

**100 FOR \$1.69**

**Made from Your Favorite PHOTO or SNAPSHOT**  
A thrilling, new idea in personalization that taken the country by storm. Your favorite photo reproduced on stamp—ready to paste on letters, greeting cards, etc. Just imagine the joy your friends and loved ones will get seeing you in every one of your letters.

**Use PHOTO STAMPS on—**

Stationery

Greeting Cards

Gift Cards

Announcements

Sheet Music

Applications

Match Books

As Bookplates

In Photo Albums

Autograph Books

Exchange them With Pen Pals

**Many Other Clever Uses**

PHOTO STAMPS have many other uses for personalization and identification. Large sized (1 1/2" x 1 1/2") and printed high gloss gummed stock—simply mount the back and apply. Individually cut to smooth edge. Adheres smoothly and easily to any surface, giving the appearance of having actually been printed on.

**SEND NO MONEY**

Yes, for only \$1.69 you can have 100 personal PHOTO STAMPS (minimum order). Send no money—just send photo (minimum 1" x 1 1/2") and \$1.69 plus C.O.D. postage. If accompanied order, we ship complete. Original photo returned intact.

**Money-Back Guarantee**

**The PHOTOPLATE Co., Dept. 116-1**

161 W. Harrison St. Chicago 3, Ill.



lish  
ARM  
OM

struggle  
the plan  
from the  
advantage  
the  
any pro  
constru

ample

V. 10. N

ature

ou meet?

PROSEC

ned

News

books

special

into the

books,

be dis-

a cost

price.

charter

for 12

CLUB

C. 31

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y

Y



Private club run by GIs in Berlin features a bar at which only ice cream and Coca Cola are served. All five Negro outfits in the German capital have their own private clubs owned by German proprietors but managed by soldiers. Clubs are "off limits" to all German men but girls are given a warm welcome. Curfew is 10:30 p.m.

# GERMANY MEETS THE NEGRO SOLDIER

GIs find more friendship and equality in Berlin than in Birmingham or on Broadway

**C**RUSHED and shattered Berlin, onetime citadel of Aryan supremacy and world center of racism, is meeting Negroes these days for the first time in its memory.

Where the hob-nailed boots of Nazi Brown-shirts once triumphantly marched down the Wilhelmstrasse, today brown khaki-clad American GIs stroll leisurely, surveying the wreckage of what was once Hitler's Reich. Some 25,000 of the black men whom the Fuehrer once derisively called "semi-apes" and whom Nazis contemptuously referred to as "untermenschen" (sub-human) are today among the 350,000 Americans "occupying" Germany.

Berlin counts between 600 and 800 Negro soldiers in its midst.

Strangely enough, here where once Aryanism ruled supreme, Negroes are finding more friendship, more respect and more equality than they would back home—either in Dixie or on Broadway. Some of the new-found democracy of the Germans is of course the kind of "esteem" the conquered holds for the conqueror. But much of the cordiality and good will shown by white Germans to black Americans is genuine, for Berliners never personally knew or hated Negroes. In meeting them for the first time, Germans are finding them likeable, good-natured and quite human, for all of Hitler's ravings.

The last colored troops Germany had seen were the French Senegalese who left in 1930 with the end of French occupation after World War I. But these troops had occupied only the German Rhineland and had never come as far as Berlin.

Before the war very few Negroes lived in Berlin. Some worked as bodyguards and chauffeurs for South American diplomats while others were entertainers in the most expensive night clubs. A Negro, for most Berliners, was like a person out of a fairy-tale and mothers would scare their children with threats about the strange "black man" who "will get you if you don't eat your soup."

And when Hitler's super-race came to power, most Negro residents of Berlin left Germany.

The Germans got their last peacetime glimpse of Negroes at the Olympic Games in Berlin in 1936 when America's "black auxiliaries" (so termed by Goebbels) put Germany's "supermen" to rout on the cinder paths. Hitler refused to meet sprint king Jesse Owens after he won two dashes and the broad jump.

The next time Uncle Sam's "black auxiliaries" met the Aryan supermen was on battlefields in Africa, France and Italy. Again the Hitlerites were put to rout.

Today in Berlin the common people of Ger-

many, minus uniforms and no longer goose-stepping, are meeting black Americans face-to-face after lifting of the U.S. ban against fraternization. Race hate has faded with better acquaintance and interracialism in Berlin flourishes. Many of the Negro GIs in the German capital are from the South and find that democracy has more meaning on the Wilhelmstrasse than on Beale Street in Memphis.

Out of all the Germans, the "frauleins" have the best chance to meet and become friends with Negro soldiers. They are making the most of the opportunity while the colored GIs are there.

Many German girls between 18 and 26 have a steady Negro boy friend. Most of them become friendly with soldiers out of self-interest, to get cigarettes, coffee, soap and other rare items. But before long, many find their colored GI friends good companions and sometimes fall in love, although they know that one day their "schwarz Amerikaner" will be leaving to go back to the States.

As in other countries where U.S. troops have been sent, white GIs resent the cracking of the color line. There have been several clashes resulting in fatalities. Result has been a widespread rumor that all Negro troops will soon be ousted from the U.S. military zone in Germany.

(Continued on Next Page)



**Waiting for a trolley**, a GI out for a Sunday ride with his girl friend holds her little brother in his arms. This is a common sight in the Templehof district where Negro soldiers are quartered. During first days of occupation, association with Germans was prohibited by non-fraternization order. Violations meant \$65 fine.



**Warm friends** are Cpl. Willard Perray of Westfield, N. J., and little blond Hans sitting on his lap in front of a Berlin house. The youngster's sister Hilde and brother Bob watch with interest. German kids quickly picked up English and besiege GIs with pleas for "cigarettes" and "chewgum."



**Sunday stroll** in a Berlin street is enjoyed by two soldiers helping a fraulein push her baby carriage. When colored troops first arrived in Berlin, most girls were afraid of them because of anti-Negro stories spread by Nazis. But this fear vanished quickly once they got to know the Tan Yanks.

## FRIENDSHIP WITH 'FRAULEINS'

**T**AN YANKS have not found their occupation duties in Germany too distasteful.

After the first antagonism of the Germans wore off, combat restrictions were ended and the fraternization ban lifted, the biggest "beef" of colored soldiers was being away from their homes and families. Army pay and working conditions are for many GIs better than what they could get back home in the South.

Result has been an overwhelming flood of requests by Negro enlistees for service in Europe, particularly Germany. Enlistments have been booming, some 7,000 signing up each week to make a total of 140,000 Negroes to join the Army since VJ-Day. One out of every five recruits has been Negro. Colored soldiers now constitute 16 per cent of the total Army strength, according to Truman K. Gibson, Jr., ex-civilian aide to the Secretary of War.

Alarmed by the crackup of its "quota system" which limits Negroes to the one-to-ten civilian ratio, the War Department halted all Negro enlistments despite cries that draft boards were "scraping the bottom of the manpower barrel."

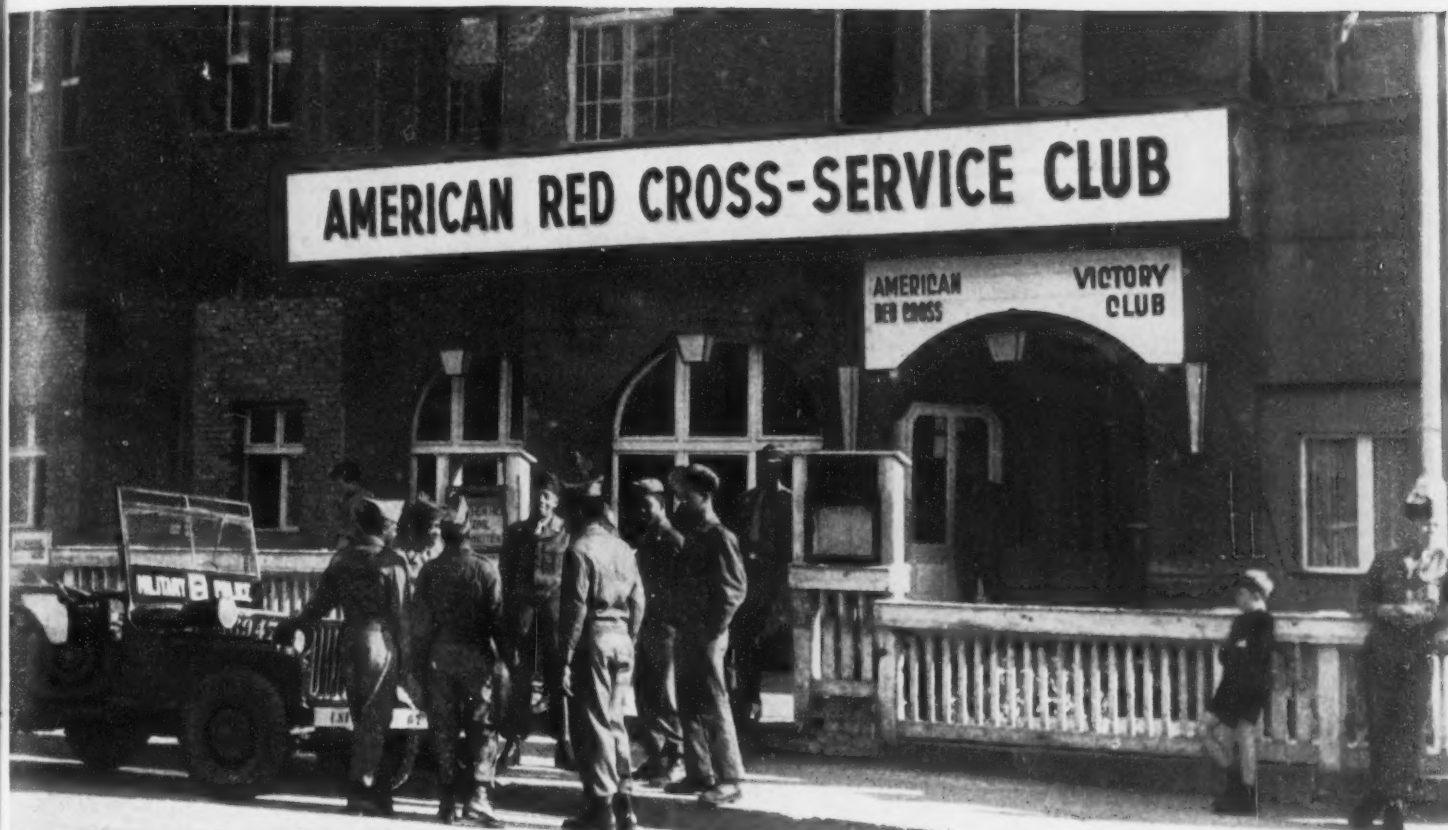
Assignment of any colored soldiers to the European theater was also halted.

Today the 25,000 Negro soldiers in Germany are an envied army. They may be the last Negroes in uniform Germany will ever see—unless Hitlerism is revived by the still-functioning Nazi underground in Spain.

Four out of the five Negro outfits in Berlin are stationed near the Templehof Airfield, 15 minutes from the center of town. There are three quartermaster truck companies, one quartermaster service company and one ordnance company.

The three truck units are billeted together in a former razor blade factory, a big, clean, modern building. They have a beautiful messhall, comfortable club and game rooms, a snack bar and very spacious quarters. One of the outfits, the 3417th, was lauded by General Barker, commanding general of the Berlin district as the best truck company in Berlin. It was activated in Verdun, France, in September and moved into Berlin last October.





**Red Cross Victory Club** is a popular hangout for colored soldiers in Berlin. It has a Negro staff headed by Alice Carter of Columbus, Ohio. The club was opened nine months ago and is one of the best in Berlin today. There are many white guests who visit the club regularly, especially French soldiers who work at the Templehof airfield nearby. They drop in for ice cream or to see the floor show. No German girls are admitted but a well-organized program headed by Olive Dickerson of Washington, D. C., tries to make up for it. The club offers a snack bar, a photo darkroom, a library, movies twice a week and German lessons.

## RESULTS IN RACIAL TENSIONS

Commander of the outfit is Capt. James Durkin of Chicago, Ill., a former Golden Gloves champ who has arranged many bouts in Berlin.

Two Berlin champs, Pfc. Watkins Gerald of Mullins, S. C., and T/5 Louis Dixon of Jersey City, N. J., are in his outfit and he plans to manage them on their discharge.

All the Berlin units have won the friendship of Germans in the American zone although in other zones, like the French and Russian areas, Negroes are still stared at and met with apprehension.

Most of the colored truck drivers like their work and the new-found equality with Germans which they discovered in Europe. While Negro troops have found their relations with Germans smooth and tranquil, the opposite is true of their contacts with white American soldiers.

With the war over and the desperate need for manpower on the wane, cordiality between colored and white GIs has ebbed accordingly. White career officers (many of them from the South) are openly displaying their prejudices and are particularly bitter because of the close relations between Negro enlisted men and Germans. Biggest point of friction revolves around the "frauleins," not only because some white Americans resent association of Negroes and German girls but also because colored Yanks represent for white soldiers substantial competition in the "romance" department.

At least a dozen instances of open racial clashes (similar to several which occurred in British towns prior to D-Day) have marred the "peace" in Germany. Typical was an incident at Asberg, Bavaria, some months ago. During a dance at the enlisted men's club, five white soldiers (most of them southerners) were irked because colored GIs were dancing with German girls. One of the whites, T/5 Floyd D. Hudson, who is from the South, threw a beer bottle into the center of the dance floor. Angered members of an anti-aircraft battalion, who were staging the dance, armed themselves with .30 calibre carbines and went gunning for the whites. During the ensuing battle, Hudson was fatally shot in the side and his four companions were all wounded. Three Negro soldiers were sentenced by court martial to hang on the gallows as a result of the incident.



German cook makes schnitzels under the supervision of T/5 William Holloman of Baltimore, Md., who has 10 German civilians working in his kitchen. A job in Army mess is much coveted by Germans for it means better rations than the slim diet of 1275 calories a day allowed by American occupation authorities.

(Continued on Next Page)



**Busy office** of the crack 3417th all-Negro truck company is run by its commanding officer, Capt. James Durkin of Chicago (right), a former welterweight amateur boxer. Working in the office with him is 1st Sgt. Robert W. Penn of Hartford, Ky., and his German secretary Ann Muller. Other GI is Sgt. Morton Slaughter.

**Discussion** on the UNO and League of Nations is led by Sgt. H. Gaskin of New York City, an ex-student of North Carolina State College. He is a crack swimmer, won the Seine Base championship in the 200 meter and 400 meter breast stroke. Most soldiers thought there will be another war in ten years, probably against Russia.







**Playing basketball** in the private square outside the Red Cross club, soldiers and Red Cross workers are watched by curious Germans passing on nearby trolley cars. Sunday mornings there is a baseball game featuring the truck companies and other Berlin nines. The truck outfit has beaten the MPs every time they have played.

**Dancing** at a private club, soldiers find German girls good jitterbug partners. On weekdays a radio furnishes the music. On Saturday nights there is a four-piece German band. GIs prefer to play records, say the Germans have no "jump" in their music. Hot jazz was banned in Nazi Germany and bands have to learn swing all over again.





**Special service truck** picks up girls, their boy friends and the song and dance attractions for the floor show at the private club run by GIs. Saturday night is the biggest night in the week and jitterbugs cut loose. Most soldiers stay away from German night clubs, most of which are "off limits." They have nothing to offer but poor music, drinks made of colored water and 2% alcohol and high checks. Best bands in Berlin play at the Red Cross club but GIs think club a bit stiff-necked.



**Helping hand** is given by soldier to girl arriving for dance at the private club.

## SONG OF GIRLS AND GI'S

Unknown composer catches  
spirit of close friendships

**D**ESPITE Negro-white tension among Americans, tolerance rules in Berlin outside American camps. It can be seen any Sunday afternoon on the beach at Wannsee outside Berlin where thousands stretch out in the sun. War hates are temporarily forgotten in the Wannsee sands when Russians, Frenchmen, British, Germans and Americans get out of uniform and into their bathing suits. As long as they don't talk, you can't tell their nationality.

Negro GIs bring their girls down to the beach, too, for Sunday outings and listen as "frauleins" sing a favorite tune, *Madel, Liebst Du Einen Schwarzen Amerikaner* which best expresses their warm friendship. The lyrics and music (see last two columns) are by some unknown composer who caught the spirit of the relationships between these tan Yanks



**German secretary** Gertrude is taken to a dance by Sgt. Austin Willis. She works in his outfit and speaks English fluently. Girl friends of Negro GIs represent all classes from Junkers to "farmers' daughters."





**Popular Sunday afternoon resort** is the Wannseebeach, a lake on the outskirts of Berlin. The popular beach was built 20 years ago, has white sand and is nearly a mile long. Soldiers of all Allied nations and Berliners make Wannsee their preferred playground. Here is a party of Negro GIs and their German girls arriving for a day of frolicking in the sand and swimming in the cool lake waters. Nudism, widely practiced in Germany, is totally absent at Wannseebeach.

and German girls in the Berlin area.

Marriages are prohibited by War Department orders and General Joseph McNarney, U.S. commander in Germany, has reiterated that "American troops will not be permitted to marry German girls so long as I am military commander."

McNarney is not known to be friendly to Negroes. He has openly expressed his attitude in his statement: "It will be one hundred years before the Negro will develop to a point where he will be on a parity with white Americans."

To Germans, that kind of talk is familiar; it echoes the shrill hysterics of Hitler only a few short years back. They listened to the Nazi boss and paid with blood and tears. Some wonder if America will not pay the same price in heeding the racist doctrine spread by men like General McNarney.

### 'Little Girl, If You Love A Black American'

Mädel, liebst du einen schwarzen Amerikaner  
Mädel, lieb ihn nur immer  
Wenn er abends bei dir weilt

Mädel, küsst du einen schwarzen Amerikaner  
Mädel, küsst ihn nur immer  
Denn es ist für kurze zeit

Und kehrt er nach Amerika zurück  
Mädel, warte nicht auf dein glück  
Denn er kommt nicht mehr zurück

Little girl, if you love a black American  
Little girl, just love him always  
When he is with you in the evening

Little girl, if you kiss a black American  
Little girl, just kiss him always  
Because it is only for a short time

And when he goes back to America  
Little girl, don't wait for your happiness  
Because he is not coming back

### Madel, Liebst Du Einen Schwarzen Amerikaner



**A cigarette** on the beach is enjoyed by these two couples. Cigarettes still sell at fabulous prices but are down from the \$10 a pack they once cost.



**Brooklyn GI Pfc. Roy Watford** feels right at home with hot jazz records on a German phonograph and good-looking "fraulein" Hildegard at his side.



Passing combination of Washington to Strode gives a man-to-man demonstration on the Coliseum turf, home of the National Football League champions. Their record for a successful aerial is 62 yards, achieved in a game against the Los Angeles Bulldogs. Kenny holds marks for the longest verified pass in college football history.

## NEGROES COME BACK TO PRO FOOTBALL

**M**AJOR LEAGUE football joins organized baseball this fall in throwing Jim Crow for a loss.

For the first time in 13 years two Negro gridiron stars—Kenneth Stanley Washington and Woodrow Wilson Strode—will be cavort-

ing in the nationwide stadiums of the National Football League. They will pick up the trail of grid glory blazed by Fritz Pollard, Duke Slater, Paul Robeson, Ink Williams, Sol Butler and Joe Lillard.

Kenny and Woody will be sporting the Blue and Gold of the Los Angeles Rams, world's professional champs—the same colors they both wore at the University of California at Los Angeles, where both won All-American honors.

UCLA, too, supplied the first Negro athlete to crack organized baseball. Jackie Robinson, stellar second baseman of the Montreal Royals and almost a surefire bet to make the Brooklyn Dodgers roster, is a former UCLA teammate of Kenny and Woody.

No less history-making than the signing of Robinson by Branch Rickey were the contracts given Strode and Washington.

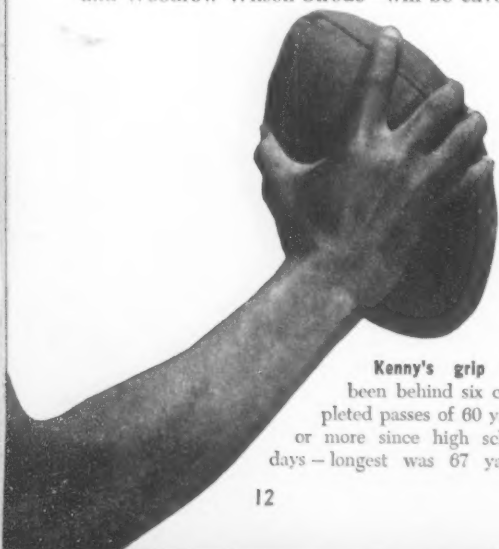
West Coast football crowds for over a decade have seen Kenny and Woody turn in some of football's most sparkling performances on

high school, college and play-for-pay gridirons.

Both are natives of Los Angeles, starred and made all-city teams while in high school. Enrolling at UCLA, the pair continued to sparkle in Bruin uniforms.

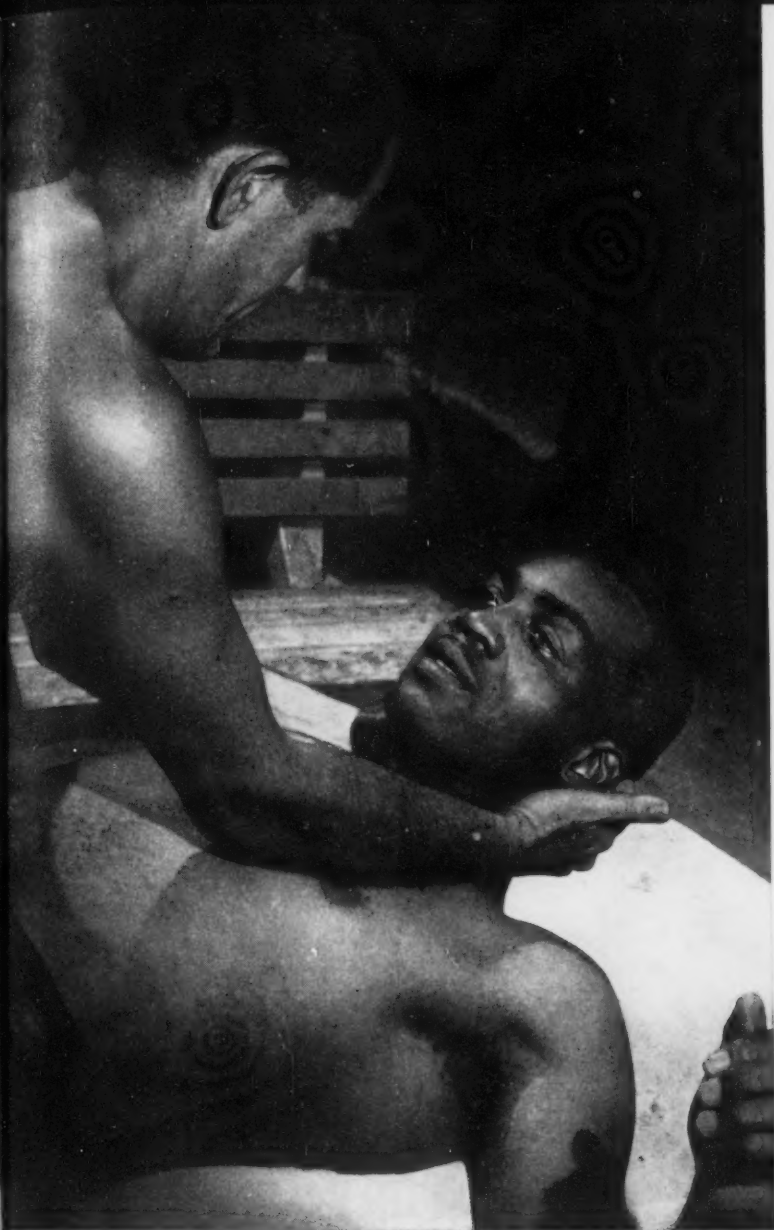
Kenny in 1939 was awarded the Douglas Fairbanks Trophy as the Outstanding Player of the Nation. He was chosen by a poll of UCLA's opponents conducted by Liberty Magazine. Of the 664 players named for that year, Washington was the only man to get the vote of every man who played against him.

With Bob Waterfield, most valuable pro player, in the Ram backfield with Washington, Coach Adam Walsh has openly boasted that "the Rams will present two of the most valuable players in football today." Of Washington, he says: "I feel certain that he will be a credit to our ball club and to his race. I look for other teams in the league to accept him in good grace just as he has always been given fair treatment and won the respect of all who have played with and against him."



Kenny's grip has been behind six completed passes of 60 yards or more since high school days—longest was 67 yards.





**Rubdown** is given Kenny by trainer Rube Peterson. After signing with Rams he was operated on for his trick knees by Dr. Daniel Levinthal.

**W**HEN Kenny Washington started playing for UCLA, the athletic fund was \$121,529 in the red. When he walked off the field for the last time as a player—in the memorable UCLA versus University of Southern California game of 1939—it was \$47,033 ahead on the credit side of the ledger. He actually meant the difference of \$168,563 to UCLA in three seasons, or \$56,187.67 per year.

As Kenny trotted off the field that day, a crowd of 103,000 spectators in the Coliseum gave him a standing ovation lasting nearly ten minutes.

Number "13," the jersey numeral he wore while at the university, was retired by vote of the Associated Students and occupies a place of honor in the school trophy case.

After leaving UCLA, Washington and Strode continued their football careers until they were interrupted by World War II. They were inked by Paul Schissler for the Hollywood Bears of the Pacific Coast Professional Football League in 1940 and both played prominent parts in leading the club to league championships that year, and 1941. Washington was an All-League selection at halfback, Strode at end.

Schissler says of Washington, who four times has been named All-Pacific Coast pro halfback: "The greatest all-around player I have ever coached or seen."

He is a fine tackler and is outstanding in pass defense. He passes with his right hand and kicks conversions with his left foot. He is one of the most accurate placement kickers ever developed in the West, although he did no kicking until he got out of college.

He led the Coast League in scoring in 1945 with 94 points, broken down into 9 touchdowns, 28 conversions out of 30 attempts, and four field goals. He also threw six touchdown passes.



**Reaching** for a high one, Woody soars into the air and displays his husky frame. He wrestled professionally in 1939 and 1940 and was undefeated.



**Shower** is taken by Woody following a strenuous workout. He has a beautiful physique, averages 1,000 pushups a day in training.

(Continued on Next Page)



**Kenny, Jr.**, prefers baseball. He tells his dad: "I'm going to be a baseball player. I don't see the baseball players coming home all banged up like you do!" The little shaver takes a good swat at the ball as his mother plays catcher and Kenny pitches. Kenny has played a lot of baseball. At UCLA he was a far better hitter than Jackie Robinson. At one time he beat out Sam Chapman, then of the University of California and now with the Philadelphia Athletics, for the batting championship among Coast colleges with a mark of .454. He has hurled the discus 161 feet and hit the 51 feet 6 inch mark in shot put.



**Helping with dishes**, Kenny proves adept with a towel. His wife is former June Bradley, a Long Beach girl.



**Hanging out wash**, Kenny is fast with clothespins. His father was with Kansas City Monarchs in 1919.

**B**OTH Negro aces of the Los Angeles Rams live normal, quiet family lives. Both, too, have acted before Hollywood cameras. Kenny was with Million Dollar Productions in 1940. Woody, along with Kenny, was a set boy at Warner Bros.

Strode is married to Luukialuana, a native of Honolulu, and he speaks Hawaiian. He met her in Honolulu in 1938 and they were married in Las Vegas in 1940. She often plays in films, one of her latest parts being a rumba dancer in the 20th Century-Fox Technicolor production, *Carnival In Costa Rica* starring Dick Haymes.

Both Kenny and Woody aspire to business careers—taverns and sporting goods stores.



**Get-together** of Washington and Strode families gives Kenny, Jr., a rooting section while he fingers a childhood melody. The Washington youngster was five in September. Kenny worked his way through college with two jobs, in a market mornings and at a local movie evenings.



**Kenny's mother** proudly keeps a scrapbook containing glowing praise by sports writers of her mighty son.

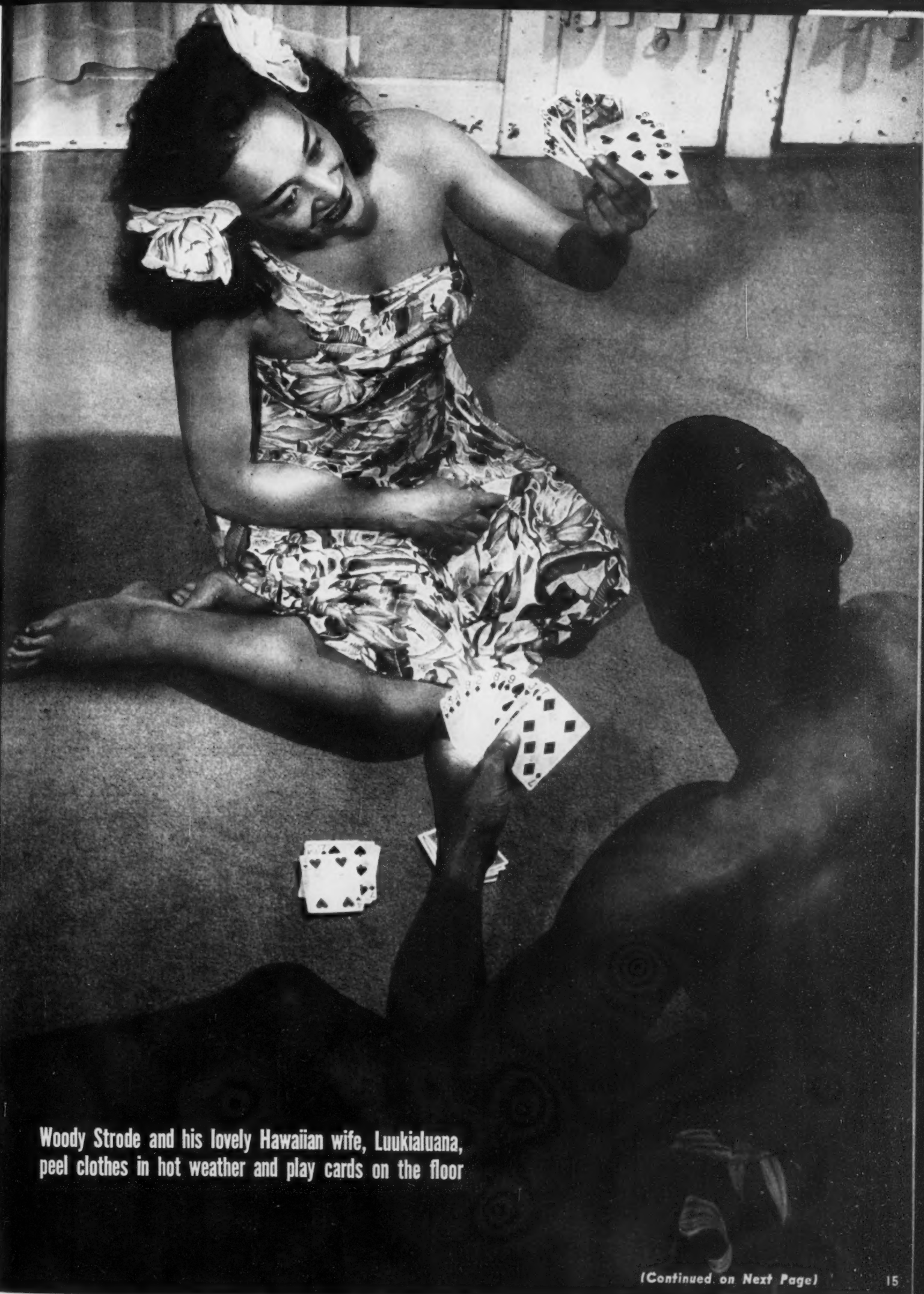


ams  
too,  
Ken-  
s in  
set

ative  
He  
were  
often  
ing a  
ch-  
Rica  
ness  
s.

ves  
ld-  
ave  
ge  
cal

g  
t.



Woody Strode and his lovely Hawaiian wife, Luukialuana, peel clothes in hot weather and play cards on the floor



In the Rams' office Coach Adam Walsh blackboards a play in which Kenny and Woody take part. Dan Reeves (right), owner of the Rams and New York investment broker, and general manager Charles F. (Chile) Walsh watch. They are the men who broke the National Football League color ban and signed the two Negro stars.

## RAMS END 13-YEAR COLOR BAN IN SIGNING KENNY

**T**HE BAN against Negroes in pro football, as in major league baseball, has been an unwritten understanding. It dates back to 1920 when owner George Halas of the Chicago Bears refused to play the Akron Indians as long as Fritz Pollard was on the team. Negro stars continued playing on various clubs, however, until the pro league grew to top box office status. After Duke Slater quit the Chicago Cardinals and football in 1932, "Jumping Joe" Lillard of Oregon was signed but played only two years until the old bugaboo of prejudice caught up with him.

When the champion Cleveland Rams moved their franchise to Los Angeles last January, General Manager Charles F. (Chile) Walsh asked dates for home games at the Coliseum and the request was protested by a trio of Negro newspapermen because of the bar against Negro players.

Walsh denied any such ban, written or unwritten, existed and forthrightly invited Kenny Washington or any other qualified Negro player to try out for the team. Coliseum Commission Chairman Leonard J. Roach gave the newsmen an opportunity to be heard.

Through Ram owner Daniel F. Reeves, New York investment broker, and Walsh—both incidentally have been likened in some quarters to Branch Rickey of the Dodgers who gave Jackie Robinson his chance—Kenny was signed to a Ram contract two months later at an unstipulated figure. In April, a month later, Woody Strode put his "John Henry" on the dotted line.

That the move of Reeves and Walsh was sound is indicated by the overwhelming interest which pro football enthusiasts all over the nation are showing in the Rams.

On the Ram bench Coach Adam Walsh points out a flaw in the opposition's strategy to line coach George Trafton, backfield coach Bob Snyder and players Kenny Washington, Bob Waterfield, Woody Strode, Charles Ferrero, Les Lear, Len Levy, Fred Gehrke, Gus Langley and Pat West. Waterfield was chosen most valuable pro last year.







**Old mansion** on the Battery typifies 19th Century which older Charlestonians pretend still exists. The Society for the Preservation of Old Buildings forbids unsanctioned remodeling. Other changes like removal of a huge tree obstructing the only playground for Negroes are also blocked. Traditions of Negro aristocracy include a graveyard reserved only for those with free-born ancestors. Prized "manumission papers," legal documents proving status as a free man, are highly valued as admission ticket to high society. Before the Civil War, Charleston was home for a large colony of Negroes who either bought their freedom or curried favor of masters to get it.

# CHARLESTON

## Snobbish Negro aristocracy 'passing' out of existence

**F**ABULOUS in Dixie legend, the elite Negro aristocracy of tradition-ridden Charleston, South Carolina, is passing in more ways than one. The caste system based on color and "previous condition of servitude" is on its way out.

Whereas the ambition of "good families" once was to breed children fair enough to "pass" up North, the very nobility that considered complexion and ancestry as admission to the select circle of Charleston aristocrats is now "passing"—passing out of existence. These Negroes—some of whom still boast that their forebears owned and traded in slaves—are finding that Catfish Row is moving in on them, that the new militancy of Southern Negroes is wiping out longtime color lines.

Charlestonians can laugh more easily these days at stories about the Episcopal Church

with its light yellow entrance panels where church-goers found their skin had to match the color of the panel or else be barred. The story goes that once past this test, there was a fine tooth comb hanging from a door sill. If your hair passed through without trouble, you were welcome to the congregation. Otherwise—you were directed to another church.

But veterans back from the wars and newly-aware civic-minded folk in Charleston are riding roughshod over caste, ignoring skin shades to take their place in the upsurge of all Negro America. Result: Anti-Jim Crow Sundays are big success with Negro cabbies, who ordinarily charge 50 cents, taking on Negro passengers for 15 cents on that day to keep them off buses.

Fair offspring of Negro nobility shocked their elders by banding with dark veterans to escort voters to polls in recent elections.



**Architect Herbert deCosta** is typical representative of the old Charleston nobility that views new racial trends with alarm.

## FILM PARADE

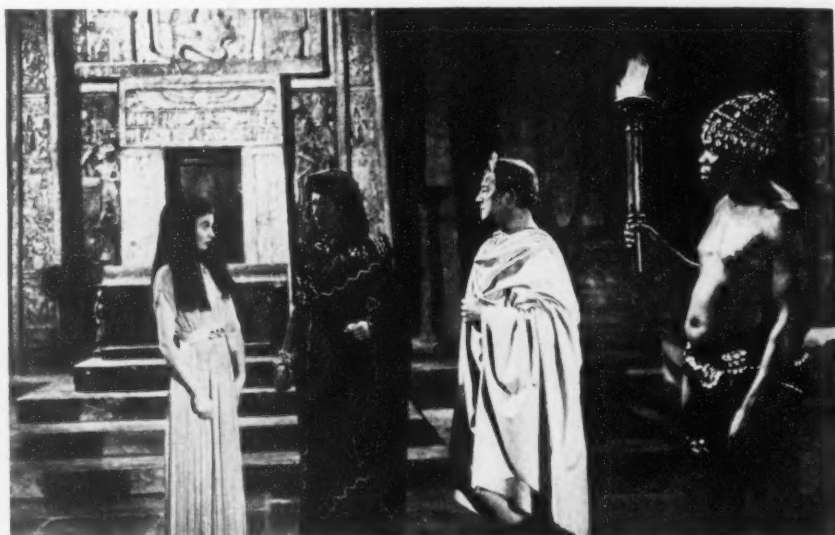


**Till the Clouds Roll By** Lena Horne is back in Technicolor again in this new MGM musical based on incidents in the life of famed composer Jerome Kern. Lovely Hollywood star appears in three of the 25 lavish numbers in this picture directed by Arthur Freed. She gets her best billing in an elaborate "showboat episode" set in the 1920s when Kern wrote his hit songs for the Broadway musical. Baritone Caleb Peterson sings the traditional *Ole Man River* in this sequence. Others in the film include Judy Garland, Van Johnson, Frank Sinatra and Robert Walker.

18



**The Searching Wind** A newcomer to Hollywood, Marietta Canty has a maid's role in Warner Bros.' film version of Lillian Hellman's hit play that indicts American appeasers and timid politicians who might have avoided World War II. While blasting strongly at doubters of democracy, the movie skirts completely America's color blight.



**Caesar and Cleopatra** British actor Robert Adams plays a Nubian slave and carries a torch in several scenes from this big British Technicolor movie based on Bernard Shaw's play and featuring Vivian Leigh and Claude Rains. Adams has played in a number of British films, recently organized a Negro Theater in London. He was born in British Guiana.



**Undercurrent** Veteran Leigh Whipper has a big part in this new MGM movie starring Katherine Hepburn and Robert Taylor. He plays a caretaker and servant in this story of suspicion and gossip that revolves around a love triangle. Whipper has had a long, successful career in Hollywood, played Haile Selassie in *Mission to Moscow*.





Working in his Harlem studio, Langston Hughes favors a portable typewriter more than 20 years old. It has been around the world with him and still types better than a newer model he recently bought. During most of his career Hughes did his own typing, now has a part-time secretary.

# LANGSTON HUGHES

As poet or playboy, he is nearest to an American Shelley

TO MANY people Langston Hughes looks like anything but a poet. Others say he is the nearest equivalent they have seen to an American Shelley.

Perhaps the first group get their impression from the fact that Langston has always been horrified by the wan, far-away attitude sometimes associated with would-be poets, from the fact that he is as completely down-to-earth as a bootblack or a plowboy. The others, no doubt, those who detect the true spirit of Ariel in his personality and his character are probably saying in another way that here is a man who lives by his poetic creed.

Langston maintains with pride that he never

By ARNA BONTEMPS

*Noted Author of*

*"Black Thunder" and "God Sends Sunday"*

had a whole thousand dollars at one time till he was forty years old. This record in itself would seem to reflect a kind of genius, for Langston's books have all been well received, if they have not been best sellers, and all but one have continued in print to the present time. He has written a play which ran a year on Broadway and eight months on the road, and he has done a turn in Hollywood. He has

contributed to the slick magazines as well as to the quality group, and there has never been a time when he wasn't in demand as a lecturer and reader of his own poems. He is neither wasteful nor extravagant.

His failure to accumulate money in the early years of his life must be explained in part by warm-hearted generosity, in part by the fact that he has a poet's attitude toward wealth and property in general. He is constantly turning down lucrative writing offers while he labors for chicken feed—or less—on projects that excite him more. Very early Langston came to the conclusion that money is a poor compensation for a distasteful job.

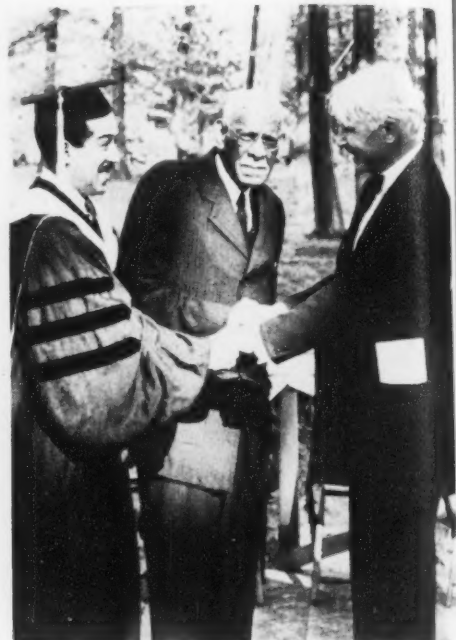
Continued on Next Page



**World traveller,** Langston Hughes is a confirmed gourmet, has sampled food in capitals around the earth. Here in Moscow he dines with Red Army soldiers at local barracks.



**Friends of Langston** are legion all over the world. One of best is Paul Robeson, the noted singer. Langston's moustache is product of last decade, makes him look more mature.



**Honored** by scholars and school kids alike, Langston was awarded a doctorate by his alma mater, Lincoln University, Pa., three years ago. Offering congratulations is Carl Sandburg, noted poet.

## He finds gentle occupation of poet no bed of roses

**T**HE FIRST TIME I met Langston Hughes was in December of 1924, but our meeting, from my point of view, had an unusual prologue. I had gone to the parsonage of the Salem Church in Harlem at the invitation of a friend to be introduced to Countee Cullen, himself a young poet of outstanding promise. Rev. Frederick A. Cullen greeted us at the door. Without waiting to be introduced, he turned and called up the stairs, "Countee, Countee, come down! Langston Hughes is back."

It was explained to me later that Langston was presently expected home from one of the European adventures which he has since described so vividly in his autobiography *The Big Sea*. Under the circumstances, and remembering that Langston had not been seen in Harlem for about a year, Rev. Cullen's confusion was considered understandable. The next week Eric Waldron, another literary hopeful of the period, met me on Seventh Avenue and made the same mistake. By then at least one thing was clear to me: Langston's friends were expecting him home. Their eyes were peeled. They were so anxious to see his face in the crowds that passed on Seventh Avenue they were not taking time to make a careful identification.

When he did return, a few weeks later, Regina Anderson-Andrews gave a small party in his honor for which she called out the vanguard of the "Negro Renaissance," and we all became acquainted.

Langston, then about twenty-two but considerably younger in appearance, shyly took from his pocket a notebook and some loose slips of paper and began reading poems he had written in the course of his most recent adventure. Due to the casualness of the occasion and the modesty of the reader it probably

did not occur to all of those present that we were listening to lines which were destined to become in our own day a part of the authentic literature of our nation.

Aaron Douglas, Charles S. Johnson, Harold Jackman and a few others were putting on their coats in the hall when Langston suddenly turned to me and said, "That reminds me. The first thing I got to think about now is a new overcoat. This old mackinaw I'm wearing won't do for Harlem." That put us on good terms. My own overcoat was plenty thin too.

Since that cold December night in 1924, Langston Hughes has worn some snappier wraps, camel's hair and whatnot.

People who have been reading his poetry for twenty-five years are often astonished to discover that he is still in his early forties. Actually *The Negro Speaks of Rivers*, one of his best-known poems, was written before he was nineteen.

As recently as 1926, the acceptance of a Negro author's book by a first-string publisher was still something of an event. Carl Van Vechten, who submitted Langston's poems to Alfred A. Knopf, notified the young poet by wire that an editorial decision had been reached. His message was, *Little David, Play on Your Harp*. From Washington, where he had been working as a bus boy in the Wardman Park Hotel, Langston was quoted as replying, *I Am Playing on My Silver Trumpet, Oh Sweet Jesus*.

He soon discovered, however, that even the gentle occupation of the poet was no bed of roses. He was attacked angrily by press and pulpit for the down-to-earth quality of his muse. The poem which began, "Put on your red silk stockings, gal," drew a storm of abuse, and this was typical of the response to at least half a dozen others. Not only were some folks

shocked to find him writing with sympathetic understanding of prostitutes and rounders, they were outraged by the idea of "A bright spittoon on the altar of the Lord."

In his early days, I would say, Langston frightened preachers as well as some of their followers whose lives had been sheltered and whose education had been limited to classical traditions by some of his poems. That is the only way to explain their first reactions, but few are terrified now. In fact, in the last few seasons he has been in increasing demand as a Sunday morning speaker in churches.

Langston Hughes is one of the most completely disarming people alive. Even notoriously stuffy individuals have been known to hold their pretensions in abeyance when he was present. Others, caught off-guard by his humor, his friendliness and his sanity, have been seen smiling and nodding warm approval to ideas that would have thrown them into fits under other circumstances.

As an ambassador of good will in interracial relations he is unsurpassed—perhaps unequalled. Departments of education in Philadelphia, Los Angeles, Milwaukee, Detroit and many other cities have found him wonderfully effective before mixed audiences of high school students at times of local tension. The remarkable part of it is that his success in this field has not been achieved by suiting his message or his presentation to his audiences.

To white, colored or mixed groups Langston gives the same lectures and in the same tone of voice. To all he gives the frankest kind of statement of the facts of human decency and democratic living. All groups alike give him back rafter-shaking approval. With many this represents a complete change of heart. He has received hundreds, if not thousands, of letters of testimony to such experience,



# Hideaway In Harlem

**O**FFICIALLY Langston lives in New York on St. Nicholas Avenue, with Mrs. Toy Harper, his aunt, and her husband Emerson. It is there that he receives his mail and has his meals and receives his guests.

Actually, he lives at his studio, and wild horses couldn't make him reveal the street or number. With him it has to be that way. He is just too natural-born friendly. If folks knew where to find him, he'd never get his rest, and he'd certainly never get another line written.

While it is perhaps the most secluded place in Harlem, there is an air about the small studio apartment which suits it well to the more pensive moods of a creative personality. The main objection Langston has to it is that there isn't enough wall space on which to hang all the pictures and paintings friends give him. The best he can do is to rotate them. Everything else has its place, however.

Despite his love for freedom and casualness, Langston has a most orderly mind, and his habits of living and working are equally neat—except on the surface. All his papers and manuscripts are carefully labeled and arranged.

Langston will read anything in a newspaper or a magazine, but he reads few new books and refuses to write book reviews.

But his interest in the world in which he lives is unlimited. He can be as excited over a new Count Basie record for his excellent collection as he can for the premiere playing of Mark Blitzstein's *The Airborne*.

And his friends are as varied as his interests. They include Mary McLeod Bethune and Bricktop, Diego Rivera and Ollie Harrington, creator of *Bootsie*, Paul Robeson and Willie Bryant, William Grant Still and Duke Ellington, Margo and Butterbeans and Susie.

He loves to eat, not so much in large quantities as often, and the hospitality of a lecture tour invariably causes his weight to increase. He seldom gets angry.

Like all good men, he loves children and dogs, but unlike a good many others is loved equally by the small fry. He will carry presents half around the world to youngsters he remembers, but always he urges them not to regard the gifts as too special, to enjoy them, even if this means breaking them up.

His dislikes are as positive as his likes. He wants no parts of parsnips, narrative poems, bridge, breakfast invitations, Jim Crow cars or people who put on airs, either by reciting poetry in a faraway voice or by singing *Trees* just before introducing him to an audience.

He has always loved to travel. One trip took him completely around the world. I doubt, however, that he discovered any part of it that he wouldn't give for a chattering supper on South State Street in Philadelphia, an evening at Harlem's Apollo theatre or a midnight service at a Chicago storefront church with shouting, gospel songs and all.



**Busboy** for many years while a "struggling poet," Langston went back to his old trade at the Stage Door Canteen in New York during the war. Here in one of the bright plaid shirts he favors he's cleaning up table for a junior hostess and two sailor friends. Langston did some job aboard ship when he went to sea as a youth. Langston's writings have been translated into French, Spanish, Russian, Chinese, Japanese, Dutch and perhaps half dozen other languages. His poems, stories and articles have appeared in more than a score of magazines in the United States, including *Esquire*, *The New Yorker*, *Woman's Home Companion* and *The Saturday Evening Post*. All but one of his books continue in print to the present day.

Continued on Next Page



Song writer as well as poet, Langston works with his aunt, Toy Harper, in her Harlem home which is his official residence and occasional headquarters for gay parties at which cream of Harlem intelligentsia gather. Despite many tries, Langston has still to write a hit song.



Radio broadcasts are regular events for Langston. Here he prepares for a broadcast at Station WNYC in New York. He once tried to sell a daytime soap opera for Negro characters but couldn't find sponsor. He has appeared on March Of Time, Town Meeting Of The Air, Of Men And Books and other programs.



Writing pageants for big Madison Square Garden rallies is a job Langston has undertaken several times. Here he goes over a script with director Dick Campbell and cast members Vicki Best, Pearl Mullins and Barbara Watson. He has written a yet-unproduced opera *Troubled Island* with composer William Grant Still.

LANGSTON has certain weaknesses which distress him a lot. A year or two ago I went to New York and found him in a depressed mood. We went to a Hungarian restaurant for supper, but I could see that he wasn't himself. Later, walking toward the bus line, he made an astonishing confession: he had finally come to realize that he had no mechanical sense at all. This had been brought out by an experience in his Aunt Toy's kitchen. After eight years of living in the same apartment and helping regularly in the kitchen he had just discovered how to close the vegetable bin. All that time she had been reproving him for carelessness in leaving it open without realizing that he thought he was closing it. Meanwhile he had been puzzled to know why it wouldn't stay shut when he left it. To find out after so long a time that there was a little mechanical trick involved in the operation was almost too much.

It caused Langston to recall that he had never been able to drive an automobile successfully, that he could never turn on the right burner when lighting a gas stove, that opening a folding table was always a problem for him and that it had taken him half a normal lifetime to learn that he has a head which requires an oval hat, rather than the regular kind, if it is to keep its shape.

At present Langston is working on one of the most exciting jobs of his career. He is writing lyrics for the musical version of Elmer Rice's great play *Street Scene*. Kurt Weill is composing the music, and the Playwrights' Company will produce it this fall.

It may also make it possible for him to realize some other aspirations of even longer standing. One of these is to live in Arizona. The sunshine out there has made a great hit with him. But what he really wants more than anything else is "to have plenty of time to just stand on the street and loaf like street-corner colored do." If it would not interfere with the foregoing, he would also like time to write another novel.

Of the eight books he has published since 1926 (*The Weary Blues*, *Fine Clothes to the Jew*, *Shakespeare in Harlem*, *The Dream Keeper*, *Not Without Laughter*, *The Ways of White Folks*, *The Big Sea*, *Poems and Fifina*) four have been poetry and four prose.



# From Mississippi to Moscow

IT WAS back in 1924 that someone in Washington, D. C., talked Langston Hughes into reading some of his poems before an audience. Since then he has made over a thousand public appearances before audiences that total at least a half million people.

These have been scattered from Mississippi to Moscow, from Chicago to Shanghai.

The most recent tour, consisting of about 75 lecture-readings—including the unscheduled ones to which they dragged him in his sleep—was made entirely by air and under the management of William B. Feakins, Inc. The first time out, however, Langston booked himself and travelled by Ford, carrying a trunkful of books in the back seat.

All told, perhaps, more Negro audiences than white have heard his readings in America, though the proportions have been steadily changing and may be about equal now. When Langston was first published, it was common knowledge that Negroes did not buy books. Instead of taking an easy out and addressing himself exclusively to the part of the population that did, Langston elected to carry his poems and his books directly to the folks who had inspired them. Next thing anyone knew he had, in a single swing through the South, disposed of a complete edition of *The Weary Blues* to a book audience that was not supposed to exist.

An important part of the literary life is correspondence, and Langston's mail comes in tornadoes.

Unlike most Negro celebrities, Langston Hughes takes his mail very seriously. He has often expressed amazement at the indifference, on the part of some Negro notables toward people who write them letters.

Langston tries to answer everyone who writes him at least once, even though he can't keep up steady correspondence with most of them and though his answers in some cases may be delayed as much as a year. On hand at present is at least one suitcaseful of unread letters that accumulated during his winter lecture series—insurance against a dull summer.

Only one threatening communication has ever popped out of the heap. That came about ten years ago from the Ku Klux Klan, but Langston has often been opposed in other ways. He was arrested once in Cuba for defying Jim Crow regulations at Havana Beach. He was put out of Japan because he had visited Madame Sun Yat Sun in China.

During the war soldier fans overseas and in army camps almost buried him under V-Mail. His lectures are always followed by basketsful of lively missives, a good many of them romantic notes from young women who have discovered that he is still very eligible—at 44.

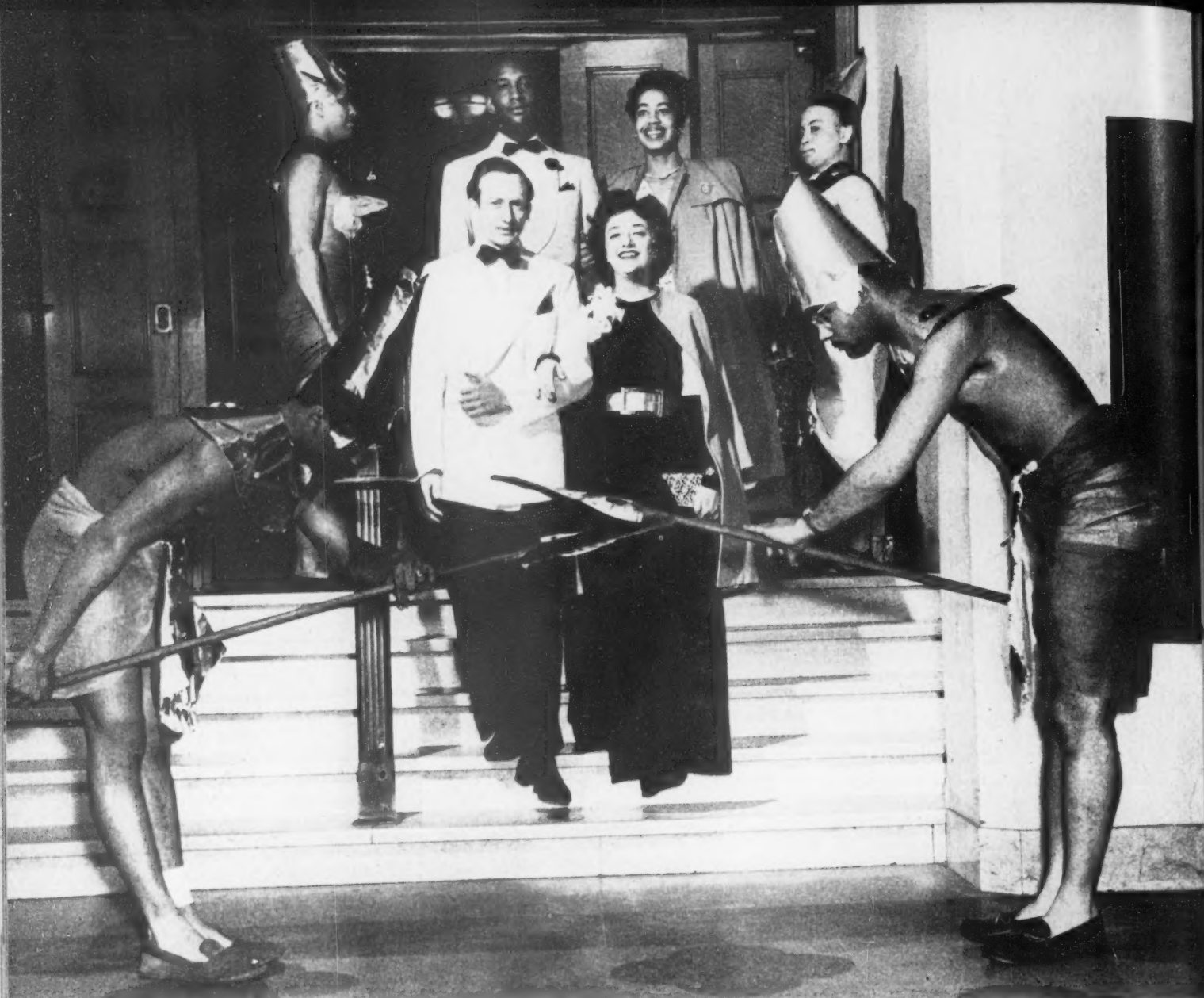
Concerning the romantic missives it can be said that Langston has never been married. Once he was reported engaged to Elsie Roxborough, niece of a former manager of Joe Louis. During the war years his most frequent female companion was a plum-pretty Wave ensign.



Packing bags is regular stint for Langston who is constantly off on lecture tours. He has made six cross-country tours, travelling an estimated 100,000 miles in the U. S. alone. Though now under the "exclusive management" of a Fifth Avenue agency that books nothing but big names on lectures, he refuses to confine himself to big-time only



High school audiences are enthusiastic fans of Langston. He has done splendid work in breaking down racial prejudices among young people. In recent years he's devoted much of his time to lecturing, says "It's more lucrative than writing and it's more fun, too."



Formal fraternity dance at International House on University of Chicago campus marked wind-up of Alpha "Hell Week." Bernard Levin and four others, who were initiated the previous night, were honor guests. Levin's date was Estelle Berns. They were greeted by Alpha pledges dressed as slaves, William McDonald (left) and Leonard R. Jewell, Jr. (right). Couple at rear are Alfred Rudd and Elizabeth Little. Slaves at rear are Hugh F. Harris (left) and Adolphus N. V. Gordon III.

## NEGRO FRAT ADMITS 'WHITE BROTHER'

**H**ISTORY was made on the American fraternity front when Alpha Phi Alpha, the oldest Negro Greek letter society in the nation, pledged its first white member in the 40 years since its founding.

Initiated as the first white brother in a Negro frat in America was Bernard Levin, a 22-year-old Chicagoan studying dentistry at the University of Illinois.

The significant break in the all-Negro membership of Alpha Phi Alpha served to expose once again to public view the social snobbery and racial bigotry of most of America's 80 fraternities with a membership of more than a half million. Negro societies, as well as white, have been guilty of racial membership restrictions.

In opening the way to the admission of whites wishing to join a Negro fraternity that has long taken pride in its exclusiveness, offi-

cers of the pioneering Alpha Phi Alpha Chicago chapter expressed the hope that other fraternities, white and Negro, would follow suit in setting an interracial pattern.

Initiation of Levin into Alpha Phi Alpha was no smooth procedure. First a change in the national constitution had to be made. This was accomplished at the national convention held in Chicago last December when delegates voted to remove the word "Negro" from the clause defining eligibility. It now reads: "Any male college student . . . is eligible for membership."

To suggest that the color line be waived in admitting members is heresy to most U. S. fraternities and sororities. Negro and Jewish fraternities have developed chiefly because of prejudice which has kept members of the two groups out of large white, "Christian" fraternal bodies.

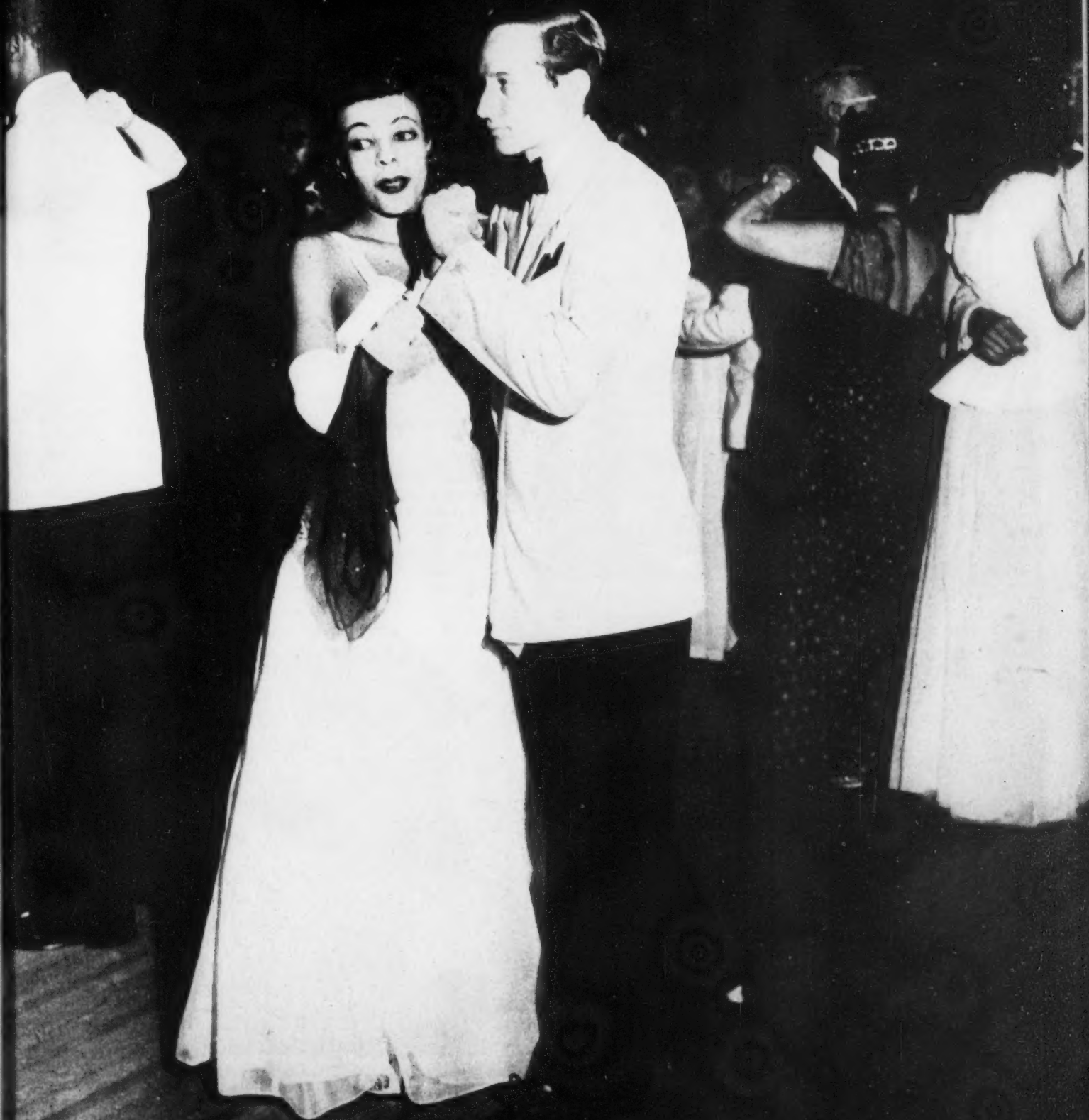
Last April the issue of color in a white sorority erupted into a national controversy when members of Alpha Xi Delta sorority at the University of Vermont pledged a Negro girl, Crystal Malone of Washington, D. C. For this the chapter had its charter suspended by national headquarters of the sorority.

The Malone case was followed by another at Washington University in St. Louis, where Mrs. Mary Rieser resigned from Alpha Psi Alpha because the chapter systematically barred Japanese-American and Jewish girls. All but three of the chapter's 45 members had supported a proposal limiting membership to "the white race."

However, the trend has not all been intolerant. At Bowdoin College in Maine, Delta Upsilon, a national social fraternity, accepted a Negro student, Matthew Branche, into its ranks.



First white member of Alpha Phi Alpha partners  
Miss Mildred Mattison at Negro fraternity dance



were  
and  
III.

R'

e so-  
when  
the  
girl,  
For  
ded

ther  
here  
Psi  
cally  
girls.  
had  
p to

in-  
Del-  
ac-  
che,



**Paddling**, always an important feature of initiations, was given pledges in large doses during vigorous "Hell Week" ceremonies. Pledges are being paddled by Wyman M. Vaughns (left) and Cornelius C. Parrish.



**Special handshake** used by Alpha fraternity is demonstrated to Levin by Edward B. Crute, president of the Theta chapter, as members look on approvingly. Theta chapter occupies a remodeled mansion on South Parkway.



**Shining shoes** of members was another task assigned to Levin. Pledges were expected to clean windows, sweep floors, wash dishes and take friendly abuse from frat members participating in the hazing.



**Pollishing brass** sign plate at entrance of frat house is another menial chore given to new Alpha pledges. Levin shines up the Greek letters while James M. Gaither of the University of Chicago cleans plate glass door.

## Foes of admission of whites to Alpha defeated in fight on interracialism

**T**HE IDEA of a white man joining a Negro fraternity was not without opposition in the Chicago Theta chapter of Alpha Phi Alpha. Pledging a white student, the opposition maintained, would violate an ancient Alpha tradition of seeking recruits from the cream of college-bred Negroes.

Supporters of the admission of Bernard Levin attacked these arguments as smug bigotry. To oppose creation of an interracial fraternity amounted to justifying Jim Crow, they said. After hours of heated wrangling, the interracialists finally triumphed and Levin was pledged.

Once Levin was initiated, the minority opposition was dissolved in an atmosphere of good fellowship and reconciliation. It was not Levin the man they objected to, they assured him, but the breaking of a 40-year tradition of racial homogeneity. Levin was embraced as a full fraternity brother with everybody shaking hands warmly in the prescribed Alpha manner.

If Levin found opposition to his membership fading away within Alpha, he did not find the same true among some of his friends who "viewed with alarm" his initiation into a Negro fraternity.



**Cleaning trophies** won by the Theta chapter, Levin wearily works with cloth and polish. Fraternity roster includes many famous athletes like Jesse Owens, Kenny Washington, Eulace Peacock and Ozzie Simmons.



# FRATERNITY OF CELEBRITIES

**A**LPHA PHI ALPHA'S first white "brother" is a red-haired, soft-voiced Chicagoan who believes brotherhood is meaningless unless it is practiced by its champions.

Through four years at the University of Illinois School of Dentistry, Bernard Levin refused to join any of the fraternities on campus, believing them to be hotbeds of racial and religious intolerance. He was drawn to the Alpha fraternity by his interest in Negro-white relations.

Long before Alpha men pledged him Levin had done wide reading on the Negro problem and had formed strong convictions on it. He had come to believe that the race problem in America could only be solved through "close association between white people and Negro people, particularly on the social plane." Too few whites, he says, have the courage to state this, much less apply it in their own lives.

His bid to join the Alphas came from one of his friends, a student at DePaul University. He accepted it with no hesitation, convinced that here was an opportunity to live out his beliefs.

"I felt that the other fraternities had nothing to offer except social affairs," he explains. "I also found their racial and religious restrictions quite unacceptable. Alpha Phi Alpha engages in constructive community, national and international activity. I prefer to belong to that kind of a fraternity."

Alpha Phi Alpha was formed in 1906 by seven Negro students at Cornell University. Its national membership of more than 10,000 includes distinguished names from many fields. Among its more famous members are Paul Robeson, Dr. W. E. B. Du Bois, Congressman Adam Clayton Powell, Jr., Jesse Owens, Alain Locke and Thurgood Marshall. Three-fourths of all Negro college presidents in the U. S. are Alpha men.

The Alpha fraternity has been particularly outspoken on the issues of segregation and disfranchisement of Negroes. It entered the campaign for the defense of the Scottsboro Boys. In 1937 it launched a "Go-To-High-School, Go-To-College" campaign designed to impress Negroes with the need for higher education. It later put on a national citizenship campaign under the slogan "A Voteless People Is a Hopeless People." Recently it has lobbied for anti-poll tax and anti-lynching legislation.

Levin is proud to be accepted by such a fraternity. He says: "I hope my becoming a member represents a real start toward making this fraternity interracial. All Negro fraternities should become interracial and admit whites. White fraternities should similarly admit Negroes." In standing by his interracial principles, Levin has found true comradeship in Alpha where racial and color differences are now past history.



Getting 150 signatures of Alpha members on a large cardboard "A" was another initiation assignment given Pledge Levin. First signature was that of William Jones, pledge master of the Theta chapter. Chapter contains over 300 members. "We're proud to have Levin as one of us," Jones declared. There are 111 chapters in the fraternity, 63 undergraduate and 48 graduate. Alpha has a monthly magazine, Sphinx, edited by Lewis Swingler of Memphis, Tenn. It was once edited by Carl Murphy, publisher of the Baltimore Afro-American at present. Alpha was originally organized as a study-club, two months later became a fraternity.



Fraternity hymn is sung by Levin and fellow Alpha men following completion of initiation ritual. Chapter President Edward B. Crute, Jr., is at the piano. Levin's induction was considered no novelty by Alpha members. "He fulfilled all of the high qualifications Alpha Phi Alpha demands," one of his fraternity brothers said. Present president of Alpha Phi Alpha is Belford Lawson, Washington attorney.

date with a dish



## How To Glorify The **APPLE**

By Freda DeKnight

**W**HEN the leaves start turning lovely gay colors and the skies have that russet hue, it's Fall again and Apple Time. This means apples are plentiful and not too high-priced.

To glorify your dinner table and be kind to your purse, apples merit top spot this month. There are any number of varieties to choose from to suit your menu—cooking apples for pies, puddings, fried apples and apple sauce; eating apples for salads, baking and after-dinner nibbling. They are nutritious as well as delicious. Don't hesitate to use them.

Apples need never be commonplace. Do your best to glorify them.

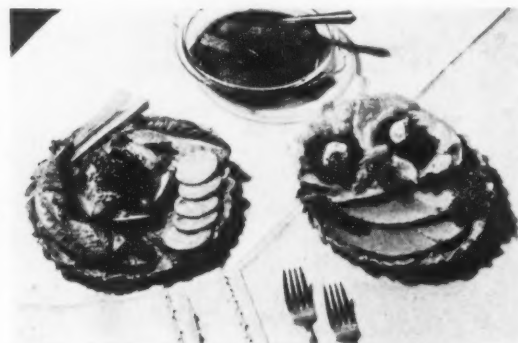
EBONY has selected a few of the many ways in which you can use them for your daily needs as well as special occasions. They're a tasty, economical Harvest Time treat. Try these suggestions and you'll be able to post a sign over the kitchen door telling your family: "Through these portals pass the most beautiful apples in the world."



**Fried apple slices** with country sausage, ham or bacon make a delightful breakfast or luncheon dish. Fry sausage and place in oven to keep warm. Core apple and cut apple slices  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch thick. Saute in fat until done, turning once. Approximate cooking time 15 minutes.



**Baked apples** can be served for any meal or occasion with figs, raisins, dates, nuts, cherries, plain or topped with whipped cream or custard sauce. Use syrups and honey instead of sugar. The results are wonderful, pleasing to the eye and delightful to the palate.



**Three appetizing dishes** are tuna and apple salad with celery and olives (just the thing for that bridge party); spiced apples colored with red cinnamon candies to serve along with luncheon meats; and ham sliced with spiced apple and cream cheese salad.



**Novelties** are French style dessert with fresh apple, cheese and wafers; a spiced apple made into a funny face with a paper cup for a hat, eyes and mouth of apple on tooth picks; apple compote with chopped cherries, nuts and orange juice; and apple, orange and melon slices.



# SHE WRITES WITH HER TOES

WHEN Bessie Blount started school in Norfolk, Va., 25 years ago, her teacher beat her across the knuckles with a ruler to stop her from writing with her left hand. Even though only 6, Bessie wouldn't stand for that treatment, gathered up her books and headed for home vowing never to return.

"What's the difference how I write?" she asked herself. "If I can write with my left hand and they want me to write with my right hand, I'll show them—I'll write with my teeth."

Bessie Blount has been writing with her teeth ever since.

Now at the age of 31, Bessie's added a new hobby to her repertoire—she writes with her toes too.

For some 60 World War II veterans, her ability to write, draw and paint with her molars has been a Godsend. They are armless or paralyzed ex-GIs whom Bessie has instructed in the art of teeth-writing—or dentography, as it is called by some. The Blount technique has proved highly effective in cases of "complete disarticulation," which means amputation of an arm at or near the shoulder. Artificial arms manipulated by stump muscles cannot be used by veterans in these cases. This kind of amputee cannot write.

Miss Blount, who is a nurse now with jobs at two Newark, N. J., hospitals, has worked out a precise method of writing with the teeth. First step is to place a pencil between the front teeth so that the top end rests against the inside of the back teeth supported by the tongue. This makes easier the movement of the head across the paper. It also permits hours of writing without muscle fatigue.

All the letters are made by head movement.



Drawing with her toes is an art that Bessie Blount has acquired in recent years. She works with crayons. Learning to write with the toes is more difficult than teeth-writing. The bone structure of an adult, as in the case of the average vet, has become too well set for nimble manipulation required in using the toes to write. Miss Blount is now learning to type with her toes.



(Continued on Next Page)

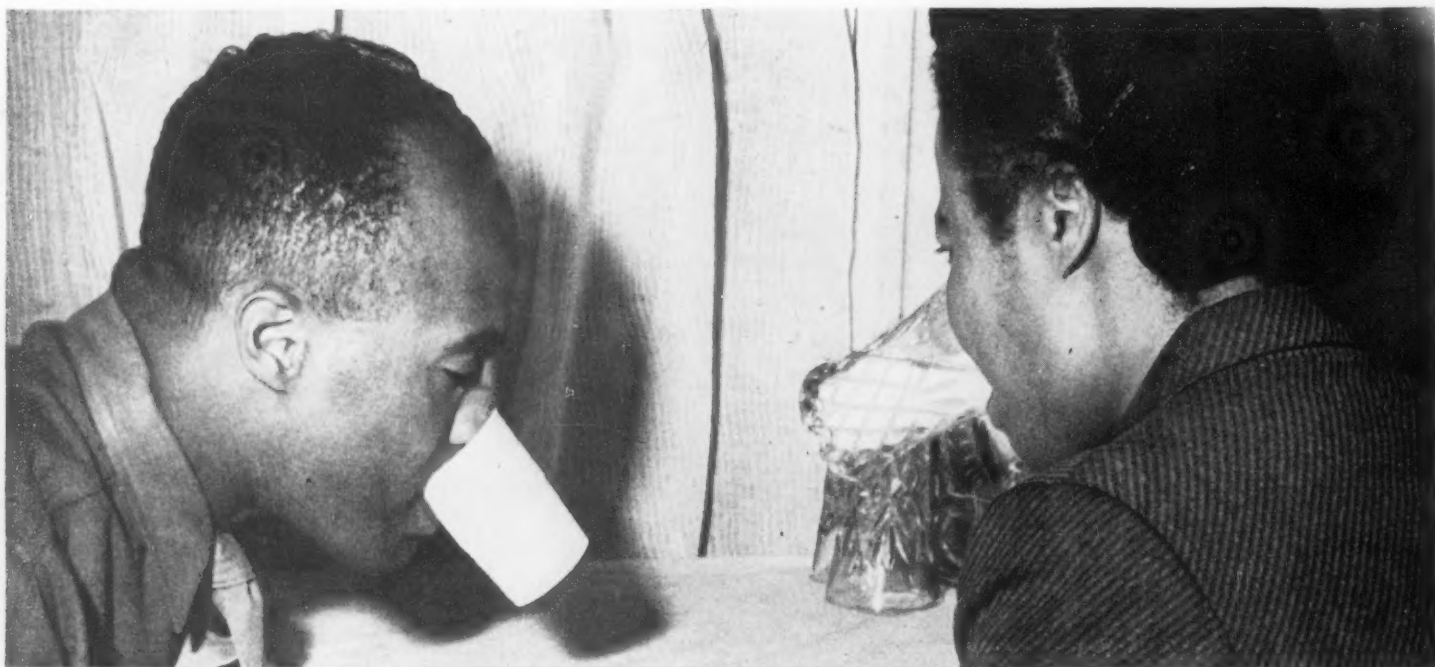


**Writing together** with Kenneth Pendleton, a former Army private, Bessie Blount demonstrates her technique of holding pencil between front teeth. She says that some find it more convenient to hold the pencil between the back teeth as a cigarette holder is held. In both methods, all letters are formed by movement of the head.

## TEETH-WRITING NO LONGER JUST FREAK ACT IN SIDESHOWS

**E**VER SINCE Bessie Blount began using her hobby to help veterans, she has been on a one-woman crusade to spread the gospel of her work to veterans hospitals throughout the country. Her methods are being studied by specialists in physiotherapy and Army physicians. The Veteran's Journal has run articles by her about teeth-writing technique.

"This method of writing," she noted recently in the magazine, "has become so imperative especially for the veteran amputee and paralyzed that it is no longer looked upon as a feat for spectators or a sideshow specialty." Through her training more than 60 vet amputees are now



**Lifting milk glasses** from the table and drinking contents without spilling or breaking the glass is easy for Kenny after several lessons. Kenny has arms but they were partially paralyzed while in service. Each disability requires different teaching according to the extent of the disability, Miss Blount points out.





**How to phone** without arms is next lesson for Kenny. Miss Blount demonstrates dialing with a pencil.



**Learning quickly**, Kenny lifts the receiver off the hook with his chin and is ready to make his call.



**Dialing** with a pencil gripped in the mouth is simple after learning how to write with the teeth, Kenny finds.

able to write letters and sign important documents and checks. More are learning every day.

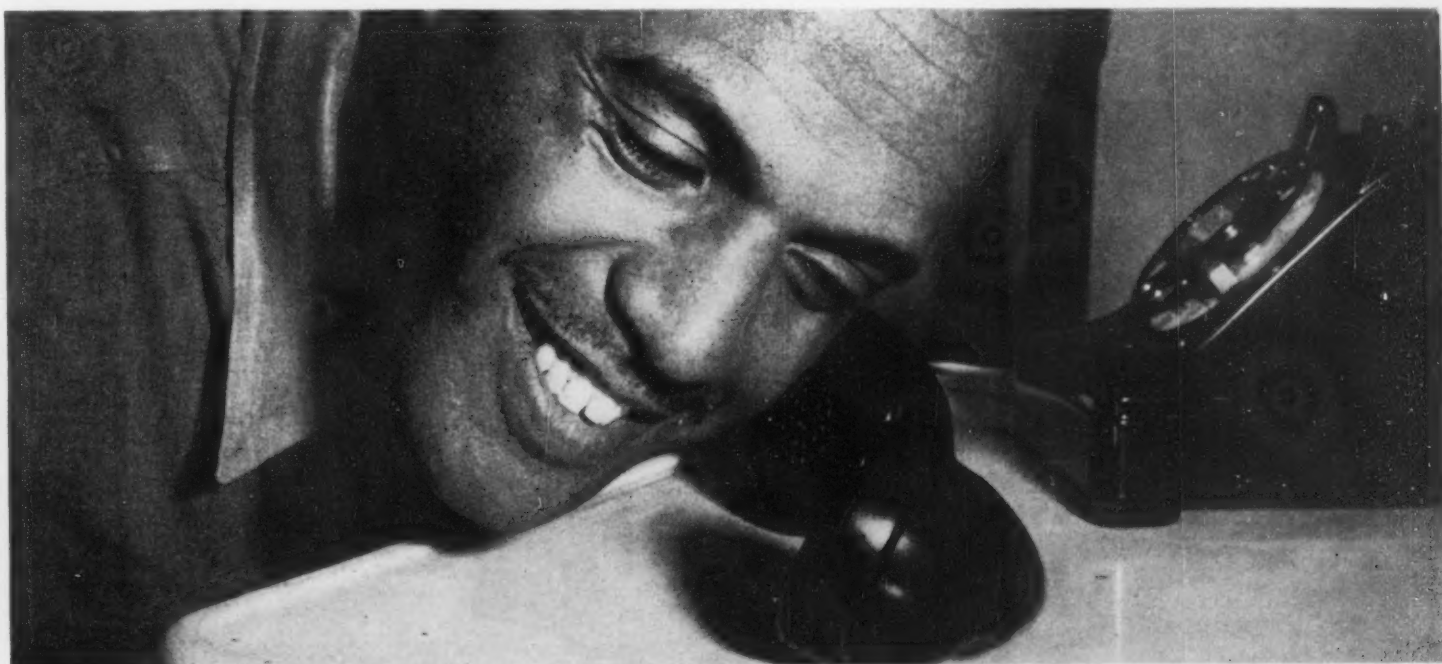
The idea of using her unusual hobby to help crippled veterans attain some semblance of normal everyday life was first suggested to Miss Blount by a teacher at the school for crippled children in Newark. Working without pay, she began giving instructions to vets who came to her home for lessons.

She lays great stress in her lessons on good penmanship, urging her pupils to start out writing slowly and large with good-sized spaces between the words. Pupils are always made to repeat when mistakes are made and to write neatly. Once the amputee has mastered the

technique of writing with a pencil, he is allowed to graduate to pen and ink.

All of her work with disabled veterans is extra-curricular. During the day she works at the Columbus Eye and Ear Hospitals. But the mounting list of veterans desiring instruction has forced her to consider putting her teaching on a full-time basis. She also wants to study artificial limb cases in various hospitals with a view to extending her knowledge of this field.

Another ambition of Miss Blount's is to build an interracial "clinic and hobby school" in her native Norfolk where handicapped persons may learn to make fuller use of their damaged bodies.



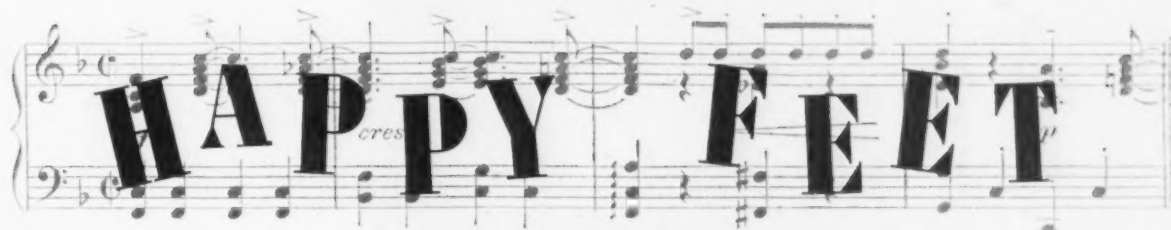
**Conversation** is a cinch for Kenny even though the position may be awkward. Pencils and pens used in writing and phoning are dipped in an antiseptic for sanitation in the same way mouth thermometers are handled. Some of Miss Blount's pupils have extended teeth-writing techniques to painting, shorthand and numerous chores.



Savoy co-owners Charles Buchanan and Moe Gale have been business partners for nearly 25 years



# THE HOME OF



**B**LONDE film star Lana Turner some six years ago renamed a world-famous Harlem dance hall with her remark: "What happy feet these people have!"

Today when the Savoy Ballroom is mentioned, one unconsciously adds, "The Home Of Happy Feet."

And that's what it is—700,000 pairs of feet that each year jitterbug, Lindy hop, fox trot, rumba, two step, slow drag, or go through unbelievable contortions to express matchless rhythm on the smooth, block-long, waxed floor of the Savoy Ballroom. There is an average of 1500 customers a night.

In the 20 years since it opened, 28 million feet have stomped at the Savoy.

Here is the birthplace of yesterday's rave in the latest dance steps, the incubator of steps to come, the barometer of the social tension of the community. Here Harlem performs with happy feet, with abandon to gay pulsating, dominating tunes which the world's greatest swing and jazz bands can and do supply.

The Savoy Ballroom occupies the entire second floor space over a string of assorted stores and shops between 141st Street and 140th Street in the heart of Harlem. Here on Lenox Avenue at number 600 is an institution housing a major industry—an industry built on the intangibles, the whims and fancies of a people.

An industry, the Savoy Ballroom links itself with practically every phase of Negro, and in many instances, white community and business life. To countless thousands the slick Savoy floor is an avenue of escape from the explosive social forces that well in countless breasts, that would blow up in rioting, pillaging, and vandalism were not agencies such as the Savoy available as alternatives.

Many social workers and welfare agents have publicly declared that the disgraceful Harlem riot in 1943 would not have occurred had the ballroom been open and providing for its nightly quota of thousands of restless youngsters who had nothing else to do but roam the streets the night the riot broke out.

Before the war, the Savoy clientele was about 35 per cent white. Today it is around 15 per cent.

Back in 1943, certain malignant forces went to work to close the ballroom because of interracial intermingling, and they were successful. But almost every liberal agency and organiza-

## IN ITS 20 YEARS, 28 MILLION FEET HAVE STOMPED ON BIG FLOOR AT SAVOY BALLROOM

tion in New York came to bat for the ballroom. Pressure by the NAACP, the great masses of Harlem Negroes, plus the Negro press forced a review of the matter and the ballroom was reopened.

This was at the time when the daily press was cooking up "Harlem crime waves" in each issue in an effort to discourage whites going to Harlem and taking away business from Broadway. The police promptly cooperated and the ballroom was forced to close its doors.

It costs about \$500,000 a year to operate the Savoy Ballroom and its average intake is around a million dollars a year.

The Savoy Ballroom, and this is a fact little known save to persons close to the institution, is jointly owned and operated by a Negro and a white man.

Quiet, suave, business-like Charles Buchanan, 47, was variously a real estate operator, stock salesman and commercial photographer before he met soft-spoken, to-the-point, efficient Moe Gale.

Gale, 48, was in the finance business when he met Charley Buchanan.

Both liked the cut of the other's jib and when Gale suggested opening a ballroom,

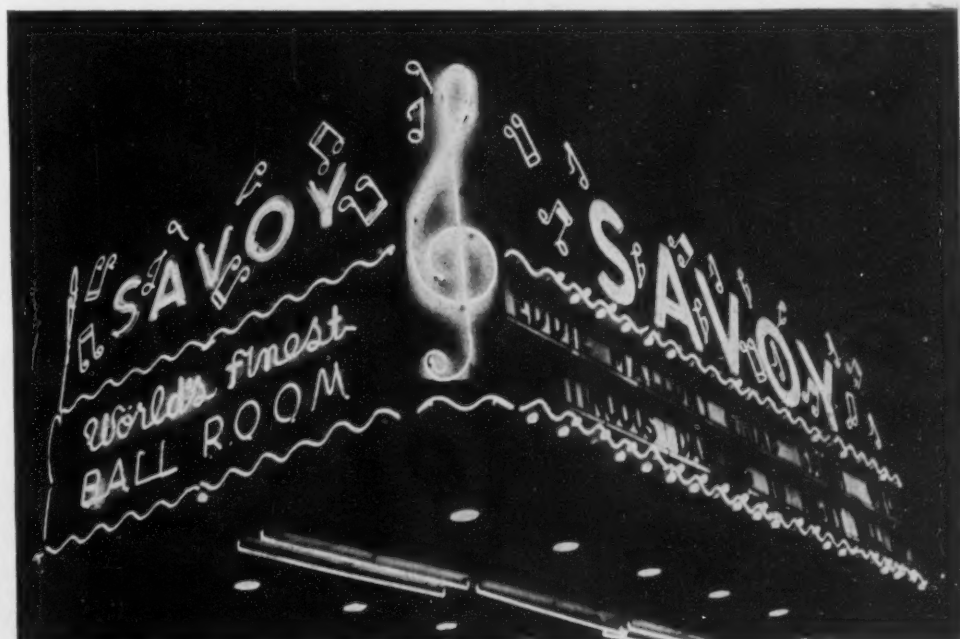
Buchanan said, "Okay." They shook hands and one of the most successful enterprises established in a colored community was launched.

Buchanan's salary from the Savoy alone is around \$35,000 a year. In Gale, Inc., a band and talent booking agency located at 48 West 48th Street in the heart of the Broadway district, Buchanan and Gale have also achieved unbelievable success. Moe Gale operates Gale, Inc., of which Buchanan is vice president, and Buchanan operates the Savoy Ballroom. In Gale, Inc., are such name band attractions as Lucky Millinder, Erskine Hawkins, Cootie Williams, Tiny Bradshaw, the Ink Spots, Ella Fitzgerald.

Buchanan and Gale pride themselves on the fact that the Savoy, of all the nation's big ballrooms, is the only one of international fame.

Adults and youngsters all over the country listen to the radio broadcasts of the various name bands playing there. Royalty from Europe and other foreign lands make the Savoy Ballroom a must on their lists when visiting in New York.

Nightly celebrities are a dime a dozen. Regular guests include famed author Carl Van Vechten, all of the Roosevelts save the late Franklin D. Roosevelt; movie stars Marlene Dietrich, Lana Turner, Greta Garbo, Alice Faye, ex-President of Haiti Eli Lescot, Katherine Dunham, former New York Governor Herbert H. Lehman, Governor Thomas E. Dewey, the former Prince of Wales, millionaire playboys from Park Avenue.



Most beautiful marquee in Harlem is Manager Charles Buchanan's claim for the bright neon sign on the Savoy which can be seen as far as a mile away. Only other big Harlem ballroom, the Golden Gate built in 1939 two blocks from the Savoy, was taken over by Savoy owners to liquidate its debts.

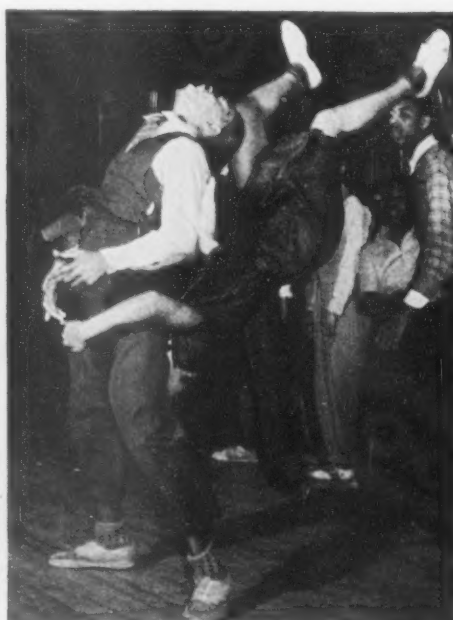


Three song hits named after the Savoy have become national hits. Most famous is the Chick Webb-Edgar Sampson-Benny Goodman sensation *Stompin' at the Savoy* which is still popular today. Others that rate high are Cootie Williams' *House of Joy* and Tab Smith's recording of *Savoy*. The Savoy Sultans, headed by Al Cooper, got started at the Savoy.

Sheet music used by permission of Robbins Music Corp.



Everyday folk come to the Savoy to forget their grief in footloose dancing and red hot rhythm. Here is a typical Harlem couple out for "a night at the Savoy."



Acrobatics by jubilant jitterbugs are a regular feature on the Savoy floor. Here are a couple in action during weekly Tuesday night meetings of the 400 Club.

## LINDY HOP WAS BO

THE world-imitated Lindy hop was born on the Savoy floor. It is today the only national American dance.

Some inventive soul got the idea of covering a lot of territory on a dance floor in honor of Col. Charles H. Lindbergh that night in 1927 after the colonel had flown solo across the Atlantic. Catching on like wildfire, the Lindy hop became an institution.

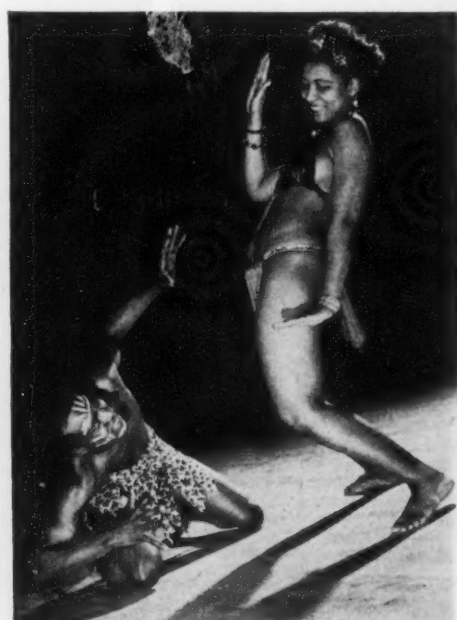
Today there is scarcely a place in the world where somebody can't do a version of the Lindy. During the war, American soldiers and servicemen, white and Negro, taught native Indian, Burmese, Moroccan, Filipino, Chinese, Japanese, English, French, German, Polish, Russian, Irish, Australian, Icelandic, African and even Eskimo girls how to Lindy.

Open seven nights a week, the Savoy has a different dance feature virtually each night. Monday night is ladies' night and the fair sex gets in free. The Lindy hoppers take over Tuesday night while older persons cavort on Wednesday.

Thursday night is the famous "Maids' Night Out" on which occasion the doors are thrown open again to women. The "Maids' Night Out" inference comes through the application of the theory that girls working in domestic service and living on the place, have their fling at the Savoy on their night off and come looking for nice young men to dance with.

Fridays are reserved for community and social groups. This is the night when guests of the Alphas, the Sigmas, the Omegas, the Kappas and other organizations and clubs give invitational or pay affairs. The Savoy is the one Harlem ballroom that can do justice in accommodations to such gatherings.

Saturday is "everybody's" night and by that is meant "everybody" since a packed house is assured. A feature band is provided each



Entertainment at the Savoy features exotic exhibitions like this African dance being performed by a couple of Harlem citizens with fervid zest.



# BORN AT SAVOY

Sunday in addition to the regular orchestra booked for a month or two.

Music maintains the Savoy and the Savoy, through astute management and foresight by Buchanan and Gale, does a lot for the business of musicmaking. Hundreds of the big name bands of the day got their jump into the waters of fame from the Savoy Ballroom. The Savoy list includes Fess Williams, Duke Ellington, Cab Calloway, Claude Hopkins, Chick Webb, Lucky Millinder, Erskine Hawkins, Don Redman, Cootie Williams, Edgar Hayes, Luis Russell, all of whom were skyrocketed from the Savoy base.

Savoy records show that few, if any of the big bands in the U. S., have missed playing at the Savoy. This includes Paul Whiteman, Benny Goodman, Guy Lombardo, Harry James, Charlie Barnet, Tony Pastor, the late Glenn Miller, Xavier Cugat, Count Basie, Lionel Hampton, Earl Hines, Jimmie Lunceford, Woody Herman, Tommy and Jimmy Dorsey, Boyd Raeburn, Louis Prima, Artie Shaw, and many others.

The Savoy was the scene of three of the most spectacular and pyrotechnical displays of musical fireworks in history: when the late Chick Webb locked musical horns with Benny Goodman's band; the "Welcome Joe Louis" night following the Brown Bomber's feat in chopping down Primo Carnera in 1935; and the party for the late Florence Mills, over nineteen years ago. On each night, police estimate that 100,000 persons tried in vain to get in.

The Savoy pays extravagantly for its music. The late Glenn Miller got \$2,500 for one night. Since then, Duke Ellington, Count Basie, Lionel Hampton, Cab Calloway, Xavier Cugat and Tommy Dorsey all have been paid that sum for playing one night stands.



**Singers** have found the Savoy a hard testing ground but once established at the Harlem ballroom, a vocalist can be a hit just about anywhere. Here is Gloria Robinson who sings with the Tab Smith band warbling into the Savoy mike. Ella Fitzgerald got her start at the Savoy with Chick Webb and her hit song *A Tisket, A Tasket*. She rapidly zoomed to nationwide stardom in films, night clubs and radio.



**Music** at the Savoy is always the best and musicians really "give out" when playing to the jazz experts at the ballroom, as this drummer demonstrates.



**Newest band** at the Savoy attempting to use the famed ballroom as a stepping stone to night club success is Eddie Mallory's outfit which got its start in the Rhumboogie in Chicago. Mallory, a trumpet player, was once married to Ethel Waters. He has been getting enthusiastic response for his band at the Savoy.

(Continued on Next Page)



Ice cream sodas and "cokes" are the limit of liquid refreshment at the Savoy where hard liquor and beer are taboo. But waiter Joseph Knight finds demand for soft drinks substantial. The bar at the north end of the ballroom still does a thriving business. Many whites come to Savoy to watch dancers, eat fried chicken and get a "thrill" out of going to Harlem. But the police and New York dailies have discouraged whites going to Harlem in recent years and white customers have fallen off.



Beer was once a favorite at tables but alcohol was barred during the Savoy's hectic days with police, who shut down the dancehall during one of the perennial "Harlem crime waves" drummed up by New York dailies. When the Savoy was opened, "prohibition" came back. Beer was no longer served and customers couldn't bring their own. Curtailing of alcohol has not discouraged attendance although competing night clubs were hopeful they would get business from Savoy patrons who insisted on drinking.



Three dances for 25c was the regular Savoy rate for a whirl with the attractive hostesses who once were a feature at the ballroom. But hostesses went out along with hard drinks when the Savoy reopened in 1943 after a short shutdown.



Hostesses during the depression Thirties were crack dancers, usually pretty girls who found job-hunting a fruitless search. Many eventually married well-to-do husbands, wound up as respectable middle-class housewives. Police in shutting the Savoy in 1943 claimed the ballroom was being used by prostitutes.



Bathing beauties of Harlem flocked to enter the Savoy's first beauty contest when the ballroom opened in 1926. Twenty years ago, the Lenox Avenue "wolves" whistled at these "slick chicks" in what were once revealing swim suits.



# 120 EMPLOYEES MAINTAIN MODEL BALLROOM

THE SAVOY Ballroom first opened its doors March 12, 1926, at an actual building cost of \$75,000. Redecorated five times since, the Savoy Ballroom today is worth ten times its original cost.

The redecorating price can be estimated when it is taken into consideration that the rugs on the floor alone cost \$12,000. It is lavish, this palace of pleasure, soft lighting with a modern decor giving it a luxurious setting.

Two full-sized bandstands are against the wall. The patrons come upstairs to the ballroom by two sets of staircases, one on the left, the other on the right.

The checkroom is located conveniently in the basement where over 5,000 coats, hats and other wearing apparel can be handled with swift, efficient ease. Upstairs, booths line the walls with a sea of tables in each wing of the place. Lining the enclosed dance floor are boxes accommodating eight to ten persons and affording honored guests and "rubber necks" the chance to sit in comfort and watch with detached privacy the show which the dancers provide.

The Savoy Ballroom employs 120 persons, including cashiers, door-men, checkroom attendants, waiters, musicians, porters, advertising men, promotional personnel, office help and floor men.

Ruby Marsh, one of the cashiers, holds a ballroom record of efficiently disposing of 1,700 tickets in one hour by herself.

The floormen, working under the planned direction of Jack LaRue have reduced disorders to a negligible minimum. Long training and experience of these men has given them the ability to spot potential troublemakers before they get into the ballroom and thus, they are able to prevent their entrance. Few ballrooms anywhere have the Savoy record for maintenance of order.

Back in 1928, Buchanan and Gale originated and maneuvered the idea for an associate Savoy Ballroom in Chicago. The Chicago enterprise, which is still operating, was built and opened but Buchanan and Gale were not included in the setup. In 1939, I. J. Faggen, who built the Savoy in Chicago, came to New York and built the monster Golden Gate Ballroom two blocks away from the Savoy on Lenox Avenue and immediately started a band and talent war that saw a glittering parade of name orchestras parading in and out of both places until the Savoy's greater popular appeal was asserted. Through some slick business maneuvering, the Savoy management bought the Golden Gate Ballroom to liquidate its debts. Today the Golden Gate stands as a sort of annex to the Savoy.



Corps of bouncers is under command of Jack LaRue, former boxer, baseball player and sportsman who is the Savoy floor manager and responsible for the almost impeccable record of proper decorum shown in the record of the ballroom. These three huskies are James Mack Way, Ivan Redhead, Leonard McKinny.



Doorman "Big George" Cailloux, sometimes called the "Diamond Jim Brady of Harlem" is a fabulous character from Louisiana, owns Long Island tavern.



Candy butcher Cissy Bowe also serves as an information clerk. She is known from coast to coast by both white and Negro patrons of the Savoy.



Kitchen boss Louis Watson dishes out large traysful of food each night to the efficient corps of waiters who cater to Savoy customers.

# GREAT NEGRO THINKERS OF HISTORY

**M**ANY ARE the racial myths and fables that have died hard deaths during the war. Long-standing legends about the Negro have cracked up under the withering fire of unassailable facts that were recorded with the blood and sweat of thousands of Negro Americans.

But in the grim, dreary world of textbooks, tall tales rivaling the most imaginative fibs of Baron Munchausen are still preserved in print under chapter headings concerning race. The bigger the expert, the bigger seem to be the lies he tells. Any number of history, biology, anthropology and economics books still daily hand out an abundance of outright untruths about the Negro. Biggest fraud of all is the age-old claim that Negroes are far inferior to whites in intelligence.

Glibly the myopic "scholars" spread the myth of white supremacy in brain power as an established fact. Two allegedly top-rate scientists, both of whom boast Who's Who listing, Paul Popenoe and Roswell H. Johnson, write in their book, *Applied Eugenics*:

"The more white blood a colored person has, the better is likely to be his rating on an intelligence test."

## From Banneker To DuBois

**E**XACTLY 155 years ago a crack black scientist, born of two African parents, disproved the theory that the blacker a man is the less intelligent he is. He was Benjamin Banneker, a remarkable mathematician whose *Almanac* was widely used for 11 years in the United States and who produced the first entirely home-made clock in America. The amazing feats of this Maryland Negro, who also helped draft the plans for the city of Washington, completely contradict the racist doctrine that white skin and brains are synonymous.

In our time the brilliant scholarship of another Negro, W. E. B. DuBois, the first colored American to win a Ph.D. at Harvard University and recognized universally as one of the great thinkers of America, has refuted the stupid, stereotyped scribblings of Popenoe and Johnson. DuBois, whose indomitable spirit and relentless search for justice, truth and honor for the Negro people has been captured in the magnificent portrait by photographer Gordon Parks, is a beacon to show America the achievement innate in its black citizens.

Spanning the gap between Banneker and DuBois is a host of great thinkers who were American and who were black. They include the more than 250 Negroes who have won the coveted Doctor of Philosophy degree, the highest that can be conferred by an American university. They include an equal number who have been elected to the highest scholarship in America, Phi Beta Kappa.

But above all, the list includes the scholarly biologists, chemists, architects, doctors, mathematicians, poets whose names are indelibly etched on the honor roll of those who have given most to the rise of American civilization. These are the men—men with colored skins—who have with scalpel and test tube, with blueprints and slide rules proved incontestably that there is no relationship between the color of skin and how much grey matter a man boasts.

## These Are The 'Inferiors'

**T**HESE ARE the men who come from an "inferior race lacking the intelligence of whites," as some so-called scientists would have us believe:

- George Washington Carver, whose genius in chemurgy freed the south from its slavery to a cotton economy.
- Daniel Hale Williams, the first doctor to close successfully a stab wound in the heart.
- Alain Locke, a remarkable scholar and only American Negro to win a Rhodes scholarship.
- Percy Julian, the brilliant chemist who developed a formula for making synthetic male hormones from soybeans.
- Ernest Just, one of America's great biologists and at one time

president of the American Zoological Society.

- William A. Hinton, the crack Harvard medical school teacher who discovered the test for diagnosing syphilis.

- Paul Williams, one of the nation's finest architects who has designed Hollywood homes and vast federal housing projects.

- Theodore Lawless, foremost skin specialist of the country, whose patients come from all parts of the world.

- Charles Drew, the Howard medical school dean who was instrumental in developing the system for preserving blood plasma.

## Skulls And IQ Tests

**T**HESE ARE the "mental inferiors" supposedly doomed by Noah's curse to be forever "a servant of servants."

Of course, the racists will say that these men were "exceptions"—but so are all geniuses, no matter what their color. Or else their remarkable deeds will be credited to the "white blood" they have. But most of these men were dark-skinned Negroes and perhaps the most brilliant of all, Carver, was the darkest of all.

But a noted educator like Rudolph Pintner of Columbia University Teachers College still insists: "All results show the Negro decidedly inferior to the white on standard intelligence tests. These results are sufficiently numerous and consistent to point to a racial difference in intelligence."

Some have even seriously stated a theory to explain why the Negro is not all there in the intellect department. It seems that the low skull of the Negro is pressing upon his brain and prevents him from being an intellectual wizard. But Dr. Robert Redfield of the University of Chicago has pinned that bit of prevarication down with his pointed remark: "It was not, of course, the Negro's skull that pressed down upon him. It was slavery and ignorance that pressed down upon him. But the skull gets the blame. The skulls always do when people have prejudices."

The skull theory has been deflated but the yarn about IQ tests still hangs on. It is based on World War I tests by the War Department which showed Negroes made lower scores than whites. But what gentlemen like psychologist Pintner conveniently forget is that white soldiers from the North showed higher scores than whites from the South; that scores of Negro soldiers from the North were higher than whites from the South; that in New York there was no apparent difference between Negro and white scores. The results conclusively proved that since the vast majority of Negroes lived in the South, their IQ scores were in reality grades received as Americans, not Negroes.

## The Color Of Brains

**N**O, THE SKIN theory of explaining brain power won't work. And leading colleges and universities across the nation are tossing out the cock-eyed dogma that white makes brains, black makes brawn.

Within the past five years, no less than 40 top-rate schools which previously had all-white faculties have added Negro instructors and professors. They have not been added especially because the institutions have become more tolerant but because the Negroes, given an opportunity to become educated, proved to have the best qualifications for the jobs open.

When the United States harnessed the best brains in the nation to discover the secret of atomic power and blast Japan out of the war, more than a score of Negroes worked on the project because they represented the best brains available for the job. One of the atomic workers was J. Ernest Wilkins, who at the age of 19 became one of the youngest doctors of philosophy in the U. S.

When America sums up its total brain power, when it lists its great thinkers, black men rank high on the honor roll. Intelligence knows no color line. Brains are not black or white; they are grey.



Y

cher  
de-  
nose  
tru-

ah's  
s"—  
their  
But  
most

sity  
dly  
are  
in

gro  
ow  
om  
er-  
his  
sed  
wn  
en

till  
ent  
nat  
ite  
he  
an  
er-  
ed  
IQ

nd  
ut

ch  
nd  
u-  
an  
ns

to  
r,  
y  
ic  
of

at  
ps





Dental technique is demonstrated by Dr. S. O. Banks, Jr., as Helen Marie Guenveur (leaning on notebook) and other students watch intently. Training of dental students takes six years, costs more than \$5,000. Only dental colleges for Negroes charge high tuition; government provides no inexpensive training.

## LADY DENTIST

**Girl, 22, upsets tradition to win top Meharry honors**

**M**ALE dental students at Meharry Medical School in Nashville, Tennessee, who thought a woman's place was in the home got a jolt at the 71st commencement this summer. Walking off with virtually every top honor in the graduating class was a 20-year-old girl, Helen Marie Guenveur of Charleston, North Carolina.

She had the highest grades in her class for four years. She won the Scholastic Achievement Award, the Oliver Gold Medal for excellence in clinical dentistry, the American Society of Dentistry for Children Award, the Nashville Dental Prize. She was elected to two honorary societies.

Modest Xavier-trained Dr. Guenveur has the right to be cocky, for she won all her honors with two strikes against her. As a Negro, she was lucky to get professional training at all, for white professional schools discriminate even more flagrantly than under-

graduate colleges. Meharry and Howard are the only two schools for Negro dental students. As a woman, she had to buck traditional male bias against women in professions.

She will face prejudice after her practice is set up, too. Chicago's Dr. Olive Officer testifies that men once fled from her brand-new office in droves, storming, "No woman's going to hack around in *my* mouth!" She says few patients can afford inlays. She recalls her own "two strikes": as a student she was permitted only to work on Negroes in Northwestern's clinic, and anti-girl prejudice scheduled her to sit apart with student wives, at her own commencement banquet.

But Dr. Ida Grey Nelson Rollins, first woman dentist to graduate from the University of Michigan, states that children prefer motherly dentists. Recalling her Class of '90 days, she attributes the paucity of lady dentists to their horror of hurting patients by extraction.



Lecture in amphitheater commands Helen Guenveur's complete attention. She graduated from high school at 16, is niece of scholar-author Benjamin Brawley.





**Plastic jaws**, dubbed Oscar, are rated second only to working on a real patient. Students are fond of these practice-manikins, endow them with varied personalities, would treat them gently anyhow as they are rented and breakage fees are a factor.



**Sophomore year** marks start of advanced studies. Here Helen and Dr. Van E. Collins of Houston discuss fake teeth made by another student. Meharry has some splendid examples of this work. Only 2.1% of nation's dentists are Negroes.



**Operative clinic** gives Helen her first chance to work on a patient. Juniors and seniors in most dentistry schools are permitted to work on teeth of townspeople, who pay only cost of materials for fillings, get labor free.



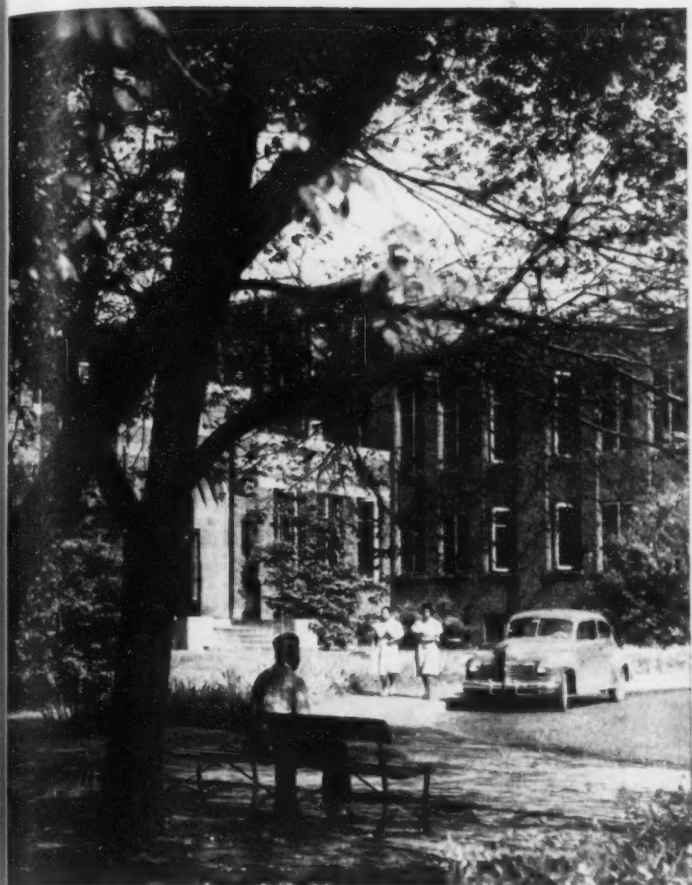
**Children's clinic**, gaily decorated with alphabet and Mother Goose illustrations, takes this tot's mind off fear of "Will it hurt?" as Helen starts piling up the 1620 hours of clinic study and practice required for a diploma.

(Continued on Next Page)



**Helen Marie Guenveur, B.S., D.D.S.,** takes one last look at Meharry's commencement scene before rushing back to her dormitory to pack. Her next stop is the Medical Center of the University of California, where she will work with Dr. Herman Beck on research and oral medicine.





Meharry's main building remains cool and inviting even when Nashvillians simmer in nearby center of town. It and other colleges must graduate larger classes than current one of 21 to fill South's need, where each Negro dentist has 14,000 potential patients. Negroes tend to have strong teeth fortunately, but weak gums.



Professor and most outstanding man in contributions to dental literature is 27-year-old British Guiana-born Dr. Clifford O. Emmet, who has packed into his career a litany of accomplishments which greybeards envy. He is chairman of Meharry's Dental Administrative Committee.

## "PRODUCTION CENTER OF THE WORLD" In DETROIT—It's The GOTHAM



Temple 1-0600

All Rooms With Bath and Telephone

Responsible Ownership

JOHN J. WHITE  
IRVING ROANE

Meticulous Management

By  
WILLIAM H. ROBINSON

CLEAR,  
LOVELY  
*Kissable*  
SKIN!



**NADINOLA will lighten your skin, too—combat blackheads, externally-caused pimples!**

● It's a shame how many girls miss out on romance and good times because their complexions are unfashionably dark, or spoiled by blackheads and other blemishes. It's a shame they don't know about NADINOLA Bleaching Cream. NADINOLA is the famous 4-way action cream that helps amazingly to:

1. lighten and brighten your skin
2. loosen and remove blackheads
3. clear up externally-caused pimples
4. make your skin feel softer, look smoother

We've proved these wonderful beautifying results of NADINOLA Bleaching Cream in hundreds

of sworn, scientific tests and by hundreds of thousands of satisfied users.

NADINOLA is a dream of a cream that is simply wonderful for your complexion—and wonderfully simple to use. Just put a little on your face each night as directed and see how soon your skin begins to look lighter, brighter, more excitingly beautiful. And we guarantee that just one jar of NADINOLA will positively improve your complexion, too—or your money back!

Start today the NADINOLA way toward a lighter, lovelier, more kissable complexion. The full treatment-size jar (six weeks' supply) costs only 55c; big economy size, \$1. NADINOLA, Paris, Tennessee.



**NADINOLA**

*Bleaching Cream*

RESULTS GUARANTEED FROM JUST ONE JAR!



Feeding 6,000 alligators each morning is no easy job. They consume two tons of meat and fish daily. The daily feeding ritual is a must since the gators start eating each other if they go hungry. One large gator can eat as much as 70 pounds in a single feeding if given the chance. They crush food and swallow it whole.

## ALLIGATOR FARM

**Three crack handlers breed expensive hides in Florida**

ONE OF the oldest and largest alligator farms in the world at Anastasia Island outside St. Augustine, Florida, is run by a trio of crack Negro handlers and guides who hold sway over some 6,000 dangerously alive reptiles.

Founded more than 50 years ago, the St. Augustine Alligator and Ostrich Farm is an attraction to Florida's numerous tourists as well as breeding grounds for gators who wind

up as shoes and purses for Fifth Avenue ladies. No alligator dies a natural death at Anastasia Island. Fights cause the loss of a few gators a year but all the others finish their lives worth the present price of raw untanned alligator hides: \$2 per foot. Longest gators are 14 feet, weigh about a ton and come to a tidy sum when they wind up as alligator leather in fancy ladies' shops across the nation.





**Alligator act** for tourists is opened by Jutson Ayres, who has worked on the farm for 15 years. He makes gator open mouth by tapping on snout. With mouth open, gator starts roaring. Upper jaw of alligator is hinged on lower jaw. By pressing nose and keeping jaws in contact with ground, mouth can be kept open.



**Wrestling with gators** is another treat for visitors. Here George Morgan, with 14 years experience on the farm, makes a gator say uncle. After thrashing in sand, gator gives up with George's 250 pounds bearing down on him. Gators have terrific strength in jaws. One slip may mean the loss of an arm.



**Another thrill** is provided by Jutson and George who get gators to open mouths, then swing broom between open jaws. In trying to bite broom, gators' jaws snap with sound of a cannon. Gators' tails are also powerful, can break a man's leg with one swipe. They love to eat dogs and therefore dogs are banned on the farm.

(Continued on Next Page)

## WHAT SUFFERING DO A *Society Girl* *and Scrub Woman* HAVE IN COMMON?



A daughter of the rich—reared in the lap of luxury—a product of the most expensive finishing schools or colleges. Who would think this lovely creature ever had a care in the world!

A little slavey—just a drudge from childhood—an object of pity to the passerby.

Yet there is a common ground of suffering where these two types of women often meet. Because many girls—whether rich or poor—by their *very physical nature* are apt to suffer distressing and annoying symptoms on 'certain days' of the month.

*This is something you shouldn't joke about*

In case female functional monthly disturbances cause you—at such times—to suffer from cramps, headache, backache, nervous distress, and weak, tired out, restless feelings—so cranky no one wants to be near you—*this is nothing to joke about!*

Start right away—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. Pinkham's Compound DOES MORE than just relieve such monthly pain. It ALSO relieves accompanying nervous, restless, highstrung feelings—when due to this cause. Taken regularly—this great medicine helps build up resistance against such distress—something any sensible woman should certainly want to do!

For over 70 years Pinkham's Compound has been helping thousands upon thousands of girls and women in this way. Time has



*proved* it one of the most effective medicines for this purpose. Just see if you, too, don't remarkably benefit! Pinkham's Compound is also an excellent stomachic tonic.



**Putting alligator to sleep** is a stunt George Morgan is teaching his nephew, Robert Morgan, 11. Gator is placed on his back, hands gently removed and gator will lay motionless as long as 30 minutes. Robert is not scared though flanked on all sides by gators. One in foreground is 700 years old.

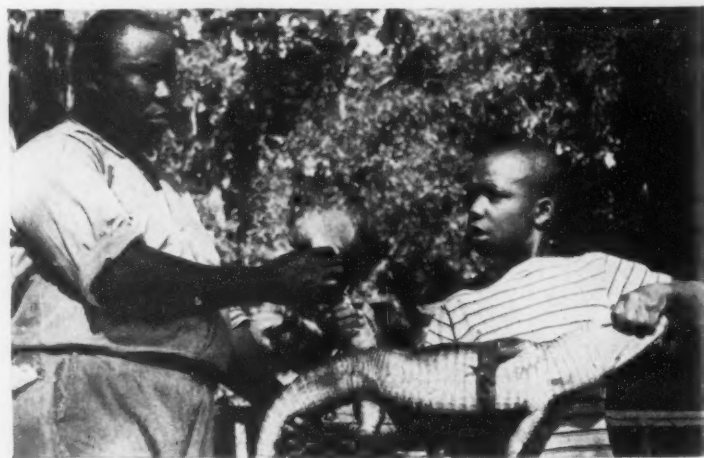
## MILLION SEE GUIDES IN ACTION

**M**ORE than a million people have been shown through the St. Augustine Alligator Farm by the trio of Negro guides during their careers. Visitors are usually amazed by their feats with gators and marvel at the calm and carefree manner in which they walk over the island covered with gators.

Gators are temperamental "critters" and the guides have to keep them in line when they act up. They usually get into the water when day gets hot. After eating they crawl into the sun. The warmth of the ground expedites digestion. In cold weather they don't eat much as they have trouble digesting food.



**Reviving sleeping gator** with a wave of his hand, Robert amazes spectators. Robert is being taught to succeed Uncle George when he grows too old.



**How to hold gator** is shown Robert. Jaws are grasped in left hand and gator's leg held firmly in right hand. Arching gator's back keeps mean-acting gator in line.





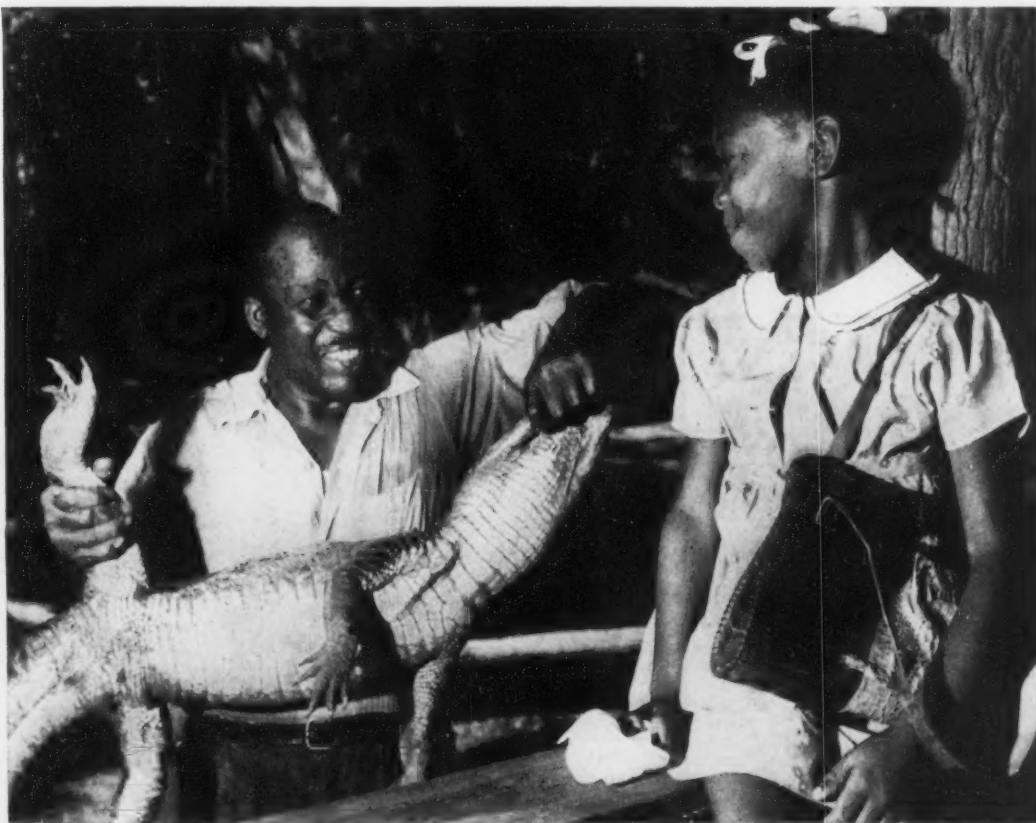
**Pet alligator**, aged 3, is shown by Robert to his cousin, Isabella Jenkins, 6. State protects gators under four feet long. They cannot be caught or sold. All gators are "out of season" during the three months of March, April and May.

**B**EST LEATHER from alligators comes from the four to five footers. For tanning purposes, gators are usually slaughtered when they reach this size. The hornback and sides are used plus the belly. In gators over seven feet long only the belly can be tanned.

Domestic skins are far superior to imported

brands, which usually do not come from alligators but crocodiles.

Farm makes most of its money on hides but tourists who buy a variety of items in the large gift shop operated by owner F. Charles Usina also provide much of the income. Ostriches on the farm are mainly for display purposes only.



**Enough hide** to make the pocketbook Isabella is sporting could be furnished by the five-foot, 150-pound gator Jutson Ayres is holding. Gator business is poor insurance risk but nevertheless all guides are covered for loss of life or limb.

(Continued on Next Page)

STAGE AND SCREEN STARS PREFER

## LANDER'S DIXIE PEACH HAIR POMADE

MAKES HAIR SMOOTH AND LUSTROUS  
LARGE PROFESSIONAL SIZE

Also 10c and 20c at your favorite dime and drugstores. **39¢**

The  
Nicholas  
Brothers,  
Famous  
Stars of  
Broadway's  
"St. Louis  
Woman"



ASK FOR OTHER LANDER TOILETRIES  
THE LANDER CO., 5th Ave. Bldg., N. Y.



An attractive full Bust Line is a short cut to glamour, poise and self-assurance. If your Bust Line makes you self-conscious, try the new (special up and out) Peach Cupbra. Use it for a week. If you are not delighted, send everything back and your money will be refunded. Write now. **SEND NO MONEY.** Send only your name and address and size of your old brassiere. (State whether small, medium or heavy.) When you get your Peach Cupbra with direction booklet, pay postman \$1.98 (plus few cents postage). (Plain wrapper.) If you wish to save postage, send Two Dollars now and we pay postage. Read your direction booklet and wear your Peach Cupbra for a week. If you are not absolutely delighted with your new lovelier figure, send it back. It is positively guaranteed to please you. Join the hundreds of women who enjoy a lovelier figure with Peach Cupbra. Please print name and address clearly. Write today to Party Peach Co., Dept. 71-J 72 5th Ave., New York 11, N. Y.

## QUICK RELIEF FOR COLDS

distress ..... 666 Liquid or Tablets act as a mild Laxative and get at Cold Miseries internally ..... 666 Nose Drops or Salve begins to relieve stuffiness and coughing AT ONCE ..... makes it easier to breathe.

**666**

✓ Works Great and works fast  
✓ Has satisfied millions.  
✓ Purest drugs yet inexpensive  
compare results  
Caution: Use only as directed

**JUST ARRIVED!**  
*Genuine Guaranteed*  
**SWISS WATCHES**

- Jeweled Movements
- Lower Than Ceiling Prices
- Accurate Timekeepers
- Written Guarantee with Watch
- Smart, Modernistically Styled

995 845 1295 1345 1495 2075 2475

ORDER NO. L-1 Ladies' dainty engraved One-Jewel movement. A beauty! Price \$9.95  
 ORDER NO. M-1 Men's sturdy One-Jewel movement. Leather band. Price \$9.45  
 ORDER NO. L-2 Ladies' exquisite Four-Jewel watch. Beautifully designed. Price \$12.95  
 ORDER NO. M-2 Men's dependable Four-Jewel watch. Sweep-hand. Leather band. Price \$13.45  
 ORDER NO. L-3 Ladies' Delouse 7 Jewel watch. Excellent quality. It's Exquisite. Price \$14.95  
 ORDER NO. M-3 Men's 15 Jewel Sweep-hand. Waterproof. Radium dial. Price \$20.75  
 ORDER NO. L-4 Ladies' 17 Jewel 10-K Rolled gold plate top-stainless back. Price \$24.75

**SEND NO MONEY—You Must Be Satisfied!**

Order your choice of these beautiful, new, handsome wrist watches. They're precision built by Swiss craftsmen. Smart adjustable bands set off attractive chromium plated cases to excellent advantage. Comes in beautiful Gift Box. Write today! State which watch you want. Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Back. Immediate delivery. Pay postman C.O.D. plus postage and 10% Federal tax. You'll be delighted!  
**INTERNATIONAL DIAMOND CO., 2435 Indiana Avenue., Dept. 4252, Chicago 16, Illinois**

*The Latest*  
**Creation**

- Soft as Silk
- Will Not Crack
- Water Proof
- No Odor
- Long Lasting
- No Laundry Problems

**FASHIONED BY TOWNE**

Colors: Clear, Fuchsia, Yellow, Green, Blue, Black. Sizes: Small, Medium, Large. Only **\$8.50** for Plastic Coat & Hood! For Children—**\$6.00**

**RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY**  
**SUPPLY IS LIMITED!!!**

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**  
**Agents Wanted**

**GREAT EASTERN**  
**Sales Agency**  
 192 Wallace St., New Haven, Conn.

**SONGWRITERS Win \$100**

\$100 CASH AWARD EVERY MONTH for best song placed with us. Hollywood composers write MELODY (without charge), record your song to give it professional touch needed for presentation to publishers. Lead sheets and records furnished. Send song material TODAY for FREE EXAMINATION. You may win \$100. Write for details. CINEMA SONG CO. Dept. EB-4 Box 670 BEVERLY HILLS, CAL.

**WRITE SONGS**

FAMOUS HOLLYWOOD SONGWRITER will supply melody for your song poem FREE. Top vocalist will record your song for presentation to publishers. BIG MONTHLY PRIZES. RECORDING AND MANUSCRIPT SERVICE. Send your song poems for FREE EXAMINATION.

**HOLLYWOOD HARMONY HOUSE**  
 Dept. EB-4  
 126 S. La Brea, Los Angeles 36, California

**SONGWRITERS Win \$100**

\$100 cash award for best song poem placed with us every month. Hit parade composer and staff will set it to music. Finished song will be recorded and lead sheets or manuscripts furnished for professional presentation to song publishers. Send your song poems today for free examination and full details how you may win \$100.

**SCREENLAND RECORDERS**  
 Dept. E Hollywood 28, Calif.

## BOOKS

**Every Home Should Have**

THE FOXES OF HARROW ..... \$3.00  
 Frank Yerby  
 MARCHING BLACKS ..... \$2.50  
 A. Clayton Powell  
 MRS. PALMER'S HONEY ..... \$2.50  
 Fannie Cook

**A NEGRO'S FAITH IN AMERICA**  
 \$1.75

By Spencer Logan  
 The book that won the Macmillan Centenary Award as the best book written by a member of the Armed Forces.

THE STREET ..... \$2.50  
 Ann Petry  
 BLACK METROPOLIS ..... \$5.00  
 Drake & Cayton

**Best Buy of the Month**  
**Howard Fast's**  
**FREEDOM ROAD**  
**\$1.00**

A RISING WIND ..... \$2.00  
 Walter White

Order from  
**NEGRO DIGEST**  
**BOOK SHOP**  
 5125 S. Calumet Ave. Dept. 70  
 Chicago 15, Illinois  
☐ Check or Money Order ☐ C.O.D.

**A PRESENT**  
*For Yourself*  
*and Family*

**EBONY**

A Panorama of Negro Life presented  
 by the Finest Photographers and  
 Able Writers

NOW READ BY MORE  
 PEOPLE THAN ANY  
 OTHER NEGRO PUBLICATION

**SUBSCRIBE TODAY**  
 1 Year \$3.00 2 Years \$5.00



Raising flags of all Allied nations is daily ritual for trio of alligator handlers. George Morgan (center) puts up the Russian flag, says he "likes Russians because they say what they think." Present owners of farm are W. I. Drysdale, an alligator authority, and F. Charles Usina, ex-state legislator. George, born in Georgia but raised in Florida, is Wishful Master of the local lodge of colored Masons. He preaches and leads in prayer meetings at the Shiloh Baptist church.



Feeding ostriches is easy job. George Morgan is helped by owner Drysdale. Ostriches eat oranges which slide slowly down their throats. These birds were raised in Florida from eggs laid by parents from South Africa. Birds lay 10 to 12 eggs per season weighing three to four pounds. Ostriches weigh up to 300 pounds. Male ostrich helps build the nest and sits on it half the time, relieving the female. Ostrich eggs are stronger than 'goose eggs. Each is equal to two dozen hen eggs.



Thousands of pictures are taken each year by tourists of the trio of Negro guides. Here are Jutson Ayres and James Gordon, who handles snakes, posing for a young Navy man who is not very eager to get any closer than he has to. Ayres, an ex-boxer who has worked with gators for 25 years, lost part of a thumb to one of them. He lives in a neat, newly-painted guest cottage in the rear of the alligator farm, is a deacon in the local church.



# LETTERS AND PICTURES TO THE EDITOR

## FROM GI'S OVERSEAS

My tent mates and I have just finished reading one edition of your new magazine and just call it great!

It's seldom that we over here in the Philippines pick up a paper or magazine that states the social standards of the Negro today.

Whenever we see a movie with one of us in it, it is always a part that tends to belittle us. But EBONY came out with a bang. . . . It's up there with Time, Newsweek and other No. 1 magazines.

My father always said that the beginning of everything is small—not EBONY.

More power and success to those that are responsible.

T/5 CLAUDE L. GREEN, JR.  
Manila, Philippines

I have received a few issues of EBONY from home and after reading them I passed them on. I really enjoyed reading them as EBONY is a morale builder for us soldiers over here. It is one of the best magazines published and is well received. I want to thank the editors and publishers of such a fine magazine.

PFC. LOUIS G. BLACK, JR.  
Harmon Field, Guam

I read your magazine for the first time the other day and it took my breath away. I had not known of its existence.

Your magazine ranks with Life as one of the nation's foremost magazines. The only thing it lacks is foreign correspondents. There are millions of Negroes in Haiti, Brazil, Liberia, Egypt, Union of South Africa, Ethiopia, and other places. I am certain American Negroes are interested in them and a reporter and photographer in Port-au-Prince, Rio de Janeiro, Monrovia, Cairo, Cape Town and Addis Ababa would work wonders for what is already a flourishing publication.

I've asked my cousin to subscribe to EBONY. I'll subscribe as soon as they can find my currency book. I can't send any money stateside till then. Until then, *tragen sie es ruhig*, as the Germans say.

PFC. JAMES RICHEY  
Berlin, Germany

## GORDON PARKS

The July issue of EBONY magazine contained an article entitled, "Reporter With a Camera." In the upper right hand corner of page 25 is a picture of Gordon Parks standing by Col. Davis'



B-25 airplane. That photograph was taken by me, Gilbert L. Baker, then a sergeant in the U. S. Army, stationed at Godman Field, Kentucky, with the 477th Composite Group, instead of the U. S. Signal Corps to whom credit was given.

The picture was taken with Parks' Reflex camera. I also shot a portrait of him inside the laboratory on the field.

I enclose two small pictures of Gordon Parks that I took when he visited Godman.

GILBERT L. BAKER  
Seattle, Washington

I have just completed an enjoyable evening with your July issue of EBONY. I was very much surprised when I saw your four-page illustration, taken from the Navy motion picture, *The Negro Sailor*. My surprise was to see my picture, without name, in the lower right hand corner of page thirteen. I am that aerial photographer.

Reading further on page 25 I read with pride your article on Gordon Parks, one of our noted photographers. It is my desire at this time to challenge his claim to America's No. 1 Negro photographer, and by giving you a brief resume of my experiences I feel that my challenge will be substantiated.

I have been a professional photographer since 1932. I was the only official Negro aerial photographer in the history of our country, mapped the islands of the Pacific, and made motion pictures and ground shots during combat. I mapped most of the western part of the United States as a Navy photographer, was public relations photographer for the naval air station in Alameda and for the Admiral's staff.

Mr. Parks uses only four cameras, I use seven. I master black and white or color photography, either motion picture, aerial, still or action; also infra-red photography.

I was also the only Negro in the Navy to wear air crew wings and at one time was in full charge of sixteen white photographers.

GEORGE L. BANKSTON  
Berkeley, California

## UNION PROTEST

I read with considerable interest your recent article on B. D. Zevin, and his policies regarding race relations at the World Publishing Company.

In the interests of accurate reporting and strict justice, I would like to point out that Mr. Zevin's part in the racial harmony that exists at his plant is perhaps a little over-emphasized.

Mr. Zevin has always found it expedient to hire Negro workers at low rates of pay, and shrewdly to make a virtue of his opportunism.

Only recently, when the CIO organized the office workers at the World Publishing Company, Mr. Zevin used a large department of Negro workers as unwitting pawns in disrupting the union organization. Let us call your attention to the resolution passed by the Cleveland Industrial Union Council, which condemns "the calling in by Mr. Zevin of the AFL Office Workers Union for the sole purpose of confusion and for assistance in working against the CIO. The AFL's reward was the gift of a previously unorganized warehouse unit at the World Publishing Company. The employees of this department were called into the company cafeteria on company time, and told that they should join the AFL Bindery Workers Union, already in existence at the plant. In return the AFL Office Workers campaigned for no union, and in the balloting on election day, received not one vote—not even the vote of the woman who was their watcher."

Credit for racial harmony at the World Publishing Company should go

where credit is due: to the fine workers, Negro and white, who labor for Mr. Zevin.

ANNE BERENHOLZ,  
Director, Ohio-Kentucky Region,  
CIO United Office and  
Professional Workers  
of America  
Cleveland, Ohio

## COMPLAINT DEPT.

Most Caucasians in this country hold the belief that Negroes cannot reach any heights of attainment in culture, beauty or otherwise unless they are part white. This also means that millions of blacks and brown people in this country who haven't got Nordic features or light skin are marked as being backward.

The Negro race in general does not derive any advantage when you advertise the fact that Mrs. Walter White's mother was part white, as stated in the April, 1946, issue of EBONY on page 7.

Every Negro knows or has an idea about his relationship with the Caucasian race. It is not necessary to advertise information of this type in magazines like EBONY which are sold to the public.

N. C. DIJON  
Norfolk, Va.

This letter serves to inform you that your magazine is getting quite a few criticisms. The lyric which appears on page 43 of the July issue is really disgraceful and unfit for any decent magazine to publish. I might add that children as well as adults read your magazine.

This *Put Your Brakes on Papa* is nothing decent for a minor to read.

MRS. E. MCCLOSKEY  
Philadelphia, Pa.

I am writing this note to protest against the use of that anti-Negro cartoon that appeared in your July issue, the one referring to the sun-tan department. Our own people and you mock them!

ELVIN HARPER  
New York City

## TALKING OVER EBONY

Shortly after my recent return from Europe, my wife and I had a whale of a discussion over the merits of EBONY. During the course of the verbal battle I took a breather, and snapped a close photograph.

The name of the subject is Mrs. Marjorie B. Day, the former M. Pinez Bryant of Perry, Kansas, which is lo-



cated somewhere in the vicinity of Topeka.

MAJOR DANIEL E. DAY  
Bureau of Public Relations  
War Department  
Washington, D. C.



## Develop YOUR FIGURE Quickly, Safely, at Home

Shy? Embarrassed? Self-conscious due to shapeless unappealing body lines? Now, learn to develop thrilling curves, an alluring bustline . . . right in your own home! Make yourself attractive, vivacious—develop yourself into a glamorous, glorious personality. It's amazingly easy with the aid of the Bonomo Home Course on Bust Culture—profusely illustrated with over 80 fascinating pictures that make your use of the course very simple and easy to follow! What a joy to know that you're shapelier . . . lovelier . . . more popular than ever before! You'll be thrilled to know that you're admired by men and envied by women! Let this self-improvement course help you achieve a new loveliness . . . with a gorgeous new bust contour . . . in the privacy of your home.

### PARTIAL CONTENTS

Anatomical Chart showing upper body structure  
How to Control the Development of Your Bust  
Diagram showing the Important Muscles  
Detailed, simplified instructions on how to improve your Posture  
How to select your Brassiere  
The truth about Creams and Lotions for your Bust  
How to Sit, Stand and Walk Gracefully  
AND MANY OTHER FASCINATING CHAPTERS—MORE THAN 80 PICTURES!

### JOE BONOMO

Editor and publisher of "Beautify Your Figure," the magazine of Fashion, Style, Beauty and Self-Improvement

... AT ALL NEWSSTANDS



### SEND NO MONEY

Here is your big opportunity! You, too, may gain great benefits from this unusual course. It was prepared by Mr. Joe Bonomo, famed beauty authority and guide to many of Hollywood's loveliest stars. Fill in and mail coupon now! The Bonomo Home Course on Bust Culture will promptly be sent by return mail in an unmarked wrapper. If you are not satisfied, return course in 10 days for purchase price refund.

### MAIL COUPON TODAY

Joe Bonomo, Personal  
BONOMO CULTURE INSTITUTE, Dept. B4610  
1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

Please rush your complete Illustrated Home Course on Bust Culture in unmarked wrapper. I'll pay postman \$1.97 plus postage on delivery. If not satisfied, I may return it within 10 days and get my purchase price back.

Name . . . . .  
Please Print Plainly  
Address . . . . .  
City . . . . . Zone . . . . . State . . . . .  
☐ Check here if you enclose \$1.97 for delivery post-paid. (Canadian & Foreign, \$2.50 with order.)

(Continued on Next Page)

**MEN** they're DAZZLING



**CZECKO-BRITE**  
IMPORTED  
SIMULATED DIAMONDS

**AMAZING  
BLAZING  
BRILLIANT  
BEAUTIFUL**

**\$5.95**

Looks Like the Real Thing!

Hand set in extra heavy solid sterling silver. Highly polished and millgrained to look like white gold or platinum. Back filled in solid. No rough edges. Made to last for generations. You'll be proud to wear this beautiful ring.

**LADIES—Here's a perfect gift for that certain man!**

**ORDER BY MAIL NOW!**

**Immediate delivery.** Enclose your ring size or string or strip of paper to finger size. Also print your first and last initial plainly.

Cash, check or money order with all orders. NO C.O.D.'S. We pay all mailing charges and federal taxes.

**KALIN Import & Mfg. Co.**

Dept. 10G-355 S. Broadway  
Los Angeles 13, Calif.

**GUARANTEE—Wear this ring for 5 days. If not completely satisfied, return and money will be refunded.**

**2 BRAND NEW Street DRESSES**  
only **\$4.35**

- Spun Rayons, Acetate Rayons, Other Fine Materials
- Come with Buckled Belts, Jeweled Clips or Flowers
- Beautiful Prints and Solid Colors. Sizes 12 to 20, 30 to 44.

Here's your wonderful opportunity to have the extra dresses you need to feel "dressed up" outsmart the expensive-looking, yet priced sensationally low because we sell direct to you by mail. Send for 2 dresses right away. They're brand new and ready to wear. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just write us today giving size and color desired. We will ship you 2 dresses right away. Pay postman only \$4.35 plus postage charges. (If you enclose \$4.35 now, we pay postage.) Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

Send for **FREE CATALOG** **MANHATTAN D**, 120 E. BROADWAY New York City  
... also a full line of brassieres, underwear, etc. for women

**MASCULINE** DEODORANT and PERFUMANT  
for men  
SPOTLIGHT ON CONFIDENCE  
FOR THAT HIGH HAT FEELING

Available in 4 sizes. New 75¢, New Square Box, New York, N. Y.

Phone and address of dealer of MASCULINE at \$1.50 (includes shipping)

**SONGWRITERS**  
SONGS PUBLISHED MONTHLY—ADVANCE ROYALTY

Send your songs or poems today for our exciting offer. FREE book on songwriting to subscribers. We have helped many new writers find their first success. Why not let us try to help you?

**HOLLYWOOD TUNESMITHS** 1537 No. Vine St. Dept. FF3  
Hollywood 28, California

**SONG POEMS WANTED**  
TO BE SET TO MUSIC  
Free Examination. Send Your Poems To  
**J. CHAS. McNEIL**  
A. B. MASTER OF MUSIC  
510-S So. Alexandria, Los Angeles 5, Cal.

**PERSONALIZED SIGNET RINGS**  
As advertised and represented



A \$20.00 VALUE  
**\$4.95**

**ANY INITIALS MADE TO YOUR ORDER**  
Both ring and initials made of extra heavy solid sterling silver. Highly polished to look like white gold. Initials are heavy sterling silver raised block letters.  
*The finest Men's gift item in years.*  
**BUILT TO LAST 100 YEARS**

**GENUINE MILITARY WRIST WATCH**  
Complete with New Style EXPANSION BAND



Sensational value! Genuine Military wrist watch, precision built, split-second time-keeper, for ONLY \$12.95 plus tax! Water-protected, shock absorber. Radium dial and hands, easily read in the dark, unbreakable crystal, red sweep second hand. Handsome, non-corrosive stainless steel case. Genuine non-corrosive stainless steel expansion bracelet fits all wrists. Order yours today! **SEND NO MONEY!** Rush order now. Pay postman only \$12.95 plus postage and 10% Fed. tax. If not delighted, return within 10 days for refund.

**CORONA WATCH SALES COMPANY**  
809 W. Madison St., Dept. W-52, Chicago 7, Ill.

**POEMS WANTED**  
For Musical Setting  
Mother, Home, Love, Sacred, Patriotic, Comic or any subject. Don't Delay—Send us your Original Poem at once—for immediate consideration and FREE Rhyming Dictionary.

**RICHARD BROTHERS**  
98 WOODS BUILDING — CHICAGO 1, ILL.

The NOVEMBER  
**EBONY**  
Will Be Out  
**OCTOBER 15**

**LETTERS (Continued)**

**A SUB FOR A SUB**

Until now I have purchased my copy of EBONY on a local newsstand. Enclosed you will find payment for a year's subscription to replace that of the gentleman from Nashville who cancelled his subscription because of your editorial policies. I believe that you are doing a splendid job for your race.

It was certainly incongruous for that gentleman to condemn the association of whites and Negroes—and then to denounce the Catholic Church as the enemy of democracy! Is he not aware that the South is the most undemocratic section of the country—a South whose culture is anything but Catholic? The Bilbos and the Rankins always have one thing in common: they are not Catholics.

I wish you every success in your efforts to present the factual accounts of Negro life; to break the chains of ignorance and prejudice; to achieve justice for your race; to spread an awareness of the ineffable dignity of every human being because he is a child of God.

PAUL MUNDY

Washington, D. C.

Having read your July issue of EBONY very thoroughly, including "Letters and Pictures to the Editor" I was rather disgusted with remarks made by a reader from Nashville, Tenn., whose wish it was to discontinue his subscription because of "too many whites."

To say we all should have the same ideas and the same outlook would be foolish for how could we have a progressive race if we all thought and reacted alike?

So it is with your magazine. True it is a Negro magazine devoted to the lives of Negroes in all walks of life; still it would be foolish to exclude the other "races" as you would be lying by trying to convey the fact that we can accomplish all our victories alone. We have to work together and fight together; yes, and live and love together because we depend to a great extent on people of every race for so many things.

I personally think your magazine is doing a great service inasmuch as you give us a good picture of what our folk are doing month after month. We are learning some facts that heretofore have been denied us.

Don't change your method. Whatever it takes to tell a story, use that material. After all what's the good of knowing a thing if you don't have the facts?

CARRIE M. PHILLIPS

Indianapolis, Indiana

**WHITE DOMINATION**

In the interest of all the truth perhaps it should be recalled, in connection with your editorial "Domination of the White Races" in the July EBONY, that there are several important facts that the editorial ignores. The United States has granted independence to the Philippines. Filipinos are treated with respect. A brother of mine is a chaplain there. Great Britain has granted autonomy to India. Thus two of the three great world powers have turned their backs on old-line colonial "white domination."

China furnishes a good picture of this new trend. Treaties signed by the English-speaking powers with Chiang obliterate the old hated special privileges accorded foreigners. Now that special protection has been removed and the pendulum has swung to the other extreme. My missionary sister over there could have her goods confiscated by

crooked governors or magistrates and she would have no recourse to the United States government for justice.

Yours for advancement of racial justice by facts, not by demagoguery, which is racial intolerance in reverse.

A Scotch-Irish-American spending his life as a professor in a Negro seminary.

TIBBS MAXEY,

College of the Scriptures

Louisville, Kentucky

**LITTLE TOKYO**

Your July publication of EBONY was most interesting, especially your Little Tokyo article. I was in Los Angeles at the time the Japanese were returning. The Negro-Nisei battle was predicted and hoped for, mostly by whites—southern whites—who hoped to add this means of spreading dislike for the Negro on the West Coast.

Skilled and higher paid jobs were our reason for going to California, as it was for the whites from the South, but the difficult thing for them was adapting themselves to their surroundings.

We, the Japanese people and Negroes, have something in common. We'd like to see democracy practiced in the United States some day.

DONALD L. LEBLANC

Port Arthur, Texas

In the July issue of EBONY on page 5 showing Mrs. Kiki Kamumura and Mrs. Amelia Dudley shopping together, there is a mistake about my husband being a local minister. He is a newspaperman and a civic leader of this community. I would appreciate it if you will please make this correction in your next issue.

EBONY is my favorite!

MRS. AMELIA DUDLEY

Los Angeles, California

**THE CURTISES**

I found great interest in your story of the Curtis family. Mrs. Oreta Adams Curtis was born and reared in my home town, Lawrence, Kansas. We were members of the same church. However, time and distance have separated us.

MARJORIE TUCKER-BROWN

Los Angeles, California

Professor Austin W. Curtis was a former schoolmate of mine at West Virginia State College for at least one year 1931-1932, maybe longer. In my opinion this school had a great deal of influence in shaping his career. Why did the article not even mention West Virginia State?

GEORGE A. KENNEDY

Ft. Sam Houston, Texas

**EBONY CLUB**

This letter comes to you from a small group of girls, who organized a club while at work. We chose EBONY as our club name because of the great magazine you publish. Each of us is a regular reader and thinks this magazine the greatest for our race.

We wish to carry this name legally so we ask your permission. If this wish is granted any suggestions you may offer would be highly appreciated or any material that may be of use for a newly organized club.

EBONY CLUB,

MISS BESSIE GRAHAM

President

MISS MARY MITCHELL

Secretary

Louisville, Kentucky



and now...

IN FULL COLOR

# THE NEW Negro Digest

\* NOVEMBER ISSUE



## plus THESE NEW FEATURES

### 4 COLOR COVERS

The most beautiful women ever photographed in four colors will grace the front covers. • The back covers will present oil portraits of outstanding personalities painted by famous artists. • Colorfully illustrated anecdotes, guaranteed to become your favorite stories, will fill the inside cover. • A four-color map showing the location of Negro colleges will be featured on the inside back cover.

### 16 PAGES OF PHOTOGRAPHS

In the November issue 8 pages of photographs of the beautiful Hollywood homes owned by Negroes. Another 4 pages of pictures on the prodigy of the age, "Sugar Chile" Robinson and 4 pages on Crossroads of Negro America.

### \$1000.00 PUZZLE CONTEST

Comparatively easy to start; a bit more difficult as you go along; but guaranteed to be enjoyable and entertaining to the very end.

### REVIEWS OF MOVIES & RECORDS

Let our experts help you select those you should see and hear and save money for you on those you could pass by.

### GAME SECTION

A feature for you and especially for the younger members of the family.

### FAMOUS PERSONALITIES

A monthly review of artists, scientists, entertainers, educators and others.

### SONG HITS WITH MUSIC

Not only will you sing the latest songs but will also sing praises of the NEW NEGRO DIGEST.

### MORE ATTRACTIONS

*All new! All entertaining! All exciting! All adding up to a magazine you will look forward to from month to month.*

### JUST A FEW OF THE NOVEMBER STORIES

- \* How to Get Your Man
- \* Unsung Heroes of the South
- \* You can't Beat the Dice
- \* What Color Will Your Baby Be?
- \* A Book Condensation of a Current Best Seller
- \* The Case of the \$7,000,000 Cheekbone.

(A true story as intriguing as your favorite mystery story)

*only the price is the same* **25c**

#### A Note of Warning!

If you can't wait in line early in the morning at your favorite newsstand then we suggest that you fill out the coupon below—lest you miss the NEW NEGRO DIGEST. You'll want to save every issue.

**NEGRO DIGEST**  
5125 S. Calumet Ave., Dept. "E"  
Chicago 15, Ill.

Please enter my subscription to the NEW NEGRO DIGEST for

1 year at \$3.00    2 years at \$5.00    3 years at \$7.00

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Check or Money Order Herewith. ☐ Please bill me.

# Free to new members of the Book-of-the-Month Club

— a great historical novel which won for its author the Nobel Prize for Literature and which seems to be the most deeply enjoyed of all the books distributed by the Club in twenty years



## Kristin Lavransdatter

BY SIGRID UNDSET

In Three Volumes, Boxed • Retail Price \$7<sup>50</sup>

"HERE ARE THE VIKINGS in their homes as well as upon the seas—barbarians becoming Christians; and here is a winsome child amongst them, such as you might delight in and be proud of as her knightly father was of little Kristin. This is how she grew up and loved madly and sinned, and broke her father's heart, though he would not say so; and how she quarreled with and loved again her charming, irresponsible husband, and how she bore many children to him and what happened to them. The folk-ways of the time are here as background to a story as modern and as ancient as the passions of humankind. One gets a sense of the inexorable creep of Time that few novelists nowadays seem able to convey. People grow old and die in this book; little girls become harried mothers, puling infants become brawling warriors. Long years pass, and do their work. This is a book, in short, that leaves you rich in memories, as Time itself does. That, surely, is the supreme test of a work of fiction."

—Book-of-the-Month Club News.



### THE KIND OF BOOKS CHOSEN BY THE CLUB'S FIVE JUDGES

Begin your subscription WITH ANY ONE OF THEM... ALL BEST SELLERS



**THE HUCKSTERS**  
By Frederic Wakeman  
\$2.50



**ARCH OF TRIUMPH**  
By Erich Maria Remarque  
Price to members  
\$2.75



**MY THREE YEARS WITH EISENHOWER**  
By Capt. Harry C. Butcher, U.S.N.R.  
Price to members  
\$3.00



**MAN-EATERS OF KUMAON and THE SNAKE PIT**  
By Jim Corbett and Mary Jane Ward (double selection)  
Combined price to members  
\$3.00



**BRITANNIA MEETS**  
By Margery Sharp  
\$2.75

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB  
385 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

A4010

Please enroll me as a member. I am to receive free the three-volume edition of KRISTIN LAVRANSDATTER, boxed. For every two books-of-the-month I purchase from the Club I am to receive, free, the current book-dividend then being distributed. I agree to purchase at least four books-of-the-month from the Club each full year I am a member, and I may cancel my subscription any time after purchasing four such books from the Club.

Name Please Print Plainly

Address

City Postal Zone No. (if any) State

Begin My Subscription With (choose one of the selections shown above)

Book prices are slightly higher in Canada but the Club ships to Canadian members without any extra charge for duty, through Book-of-the-Month Club (Canada), Limited.

### TO JOIN THE BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB

SIGNING and mailing the coupon enrolls you. You pay no fixed sum as a member of the Book-of-the-Month Club and obligate yourself for no fixed term. You pay for each book as you receive it, no more than the publisher's retail price, and frequently much less. (A small charge is added to cover postage and other mailing expenses.)

As a member you receive a careful pre-publication report about each book-of-the-month (and at the same time reports about all other important new books). If you want the

book-of-the-month, you let it come. If not, you specify some other book you want, or simply write, "Send me nothing."

With every two books-of-the-month you buy, you receive, free, a valuable book dividend. Last year the retail value of books given to Club members was over \$10,500,000.

Your only obligation as a member is to buy no fewer than four books-of-the-month in any twelve-month period, and you can cancel your subscription any time after doing so. (Prices are slightly higher in Canada.)



